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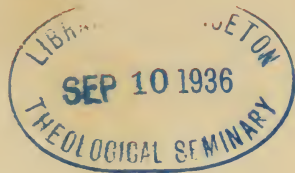
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# HYMNS AND TUNES

FOR THE USE OF

✓  
*Clifton College.*

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*THIRD EDITION.*

---

1885.

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TAYLOR BROTHERS,  
MUSIC AND GENERAL PRINTERS,  
BROAD WEIR, BRISTOL.

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DEDICATED TO THE SCHOOL,  
IN THE HOPE  
THAT IT MAY BE TO EACH OF US  
DURING HIS LIFE HERE  
AN ADDITIONAL BOND OF TRUE UNION,  
AND IN AFTER YEARS  
A HELPFUL MEMORY.

ἵνα ὁμοθυμαδὸν ἐν ἑνὶ στόματι δοξάζητε τὸν Θεὸν καὶ Πατέρα  
τοῦ Κυρίου ἡμῶν Ἰησοῦ Χριστοῦ.—ROM. xv. 6.





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# First Day of Term.

## HYMN I.

L ORD, behold us with Thy blessing,  
Once again assembled here ;  
Onward be our footsteps pressing,  
In Thy love, and faith, and fear ;  
Still protect us  
By Thy presence ever near !

For Thy mercy we adore Thee,  
For this rest upon our way :  
Lord, again we bow before Thee,  
Speed our labours day by day :  
Mind and spirit  
With Thy choicest gifts array !

Keep the spell of home affection  
Still alive in every heart ;  
May its power with mild direction,  
Draw our love from self apart ;  
Till Thy children  
Feel that Thou their Father art !

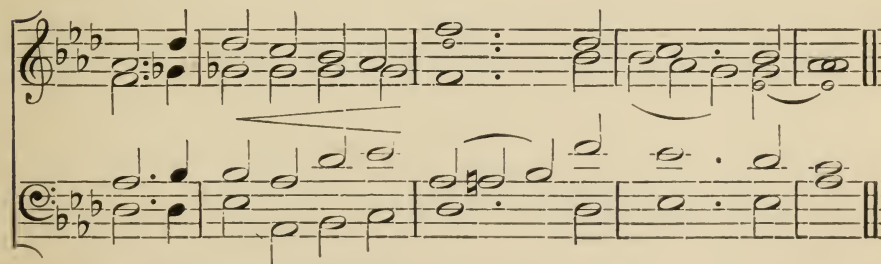
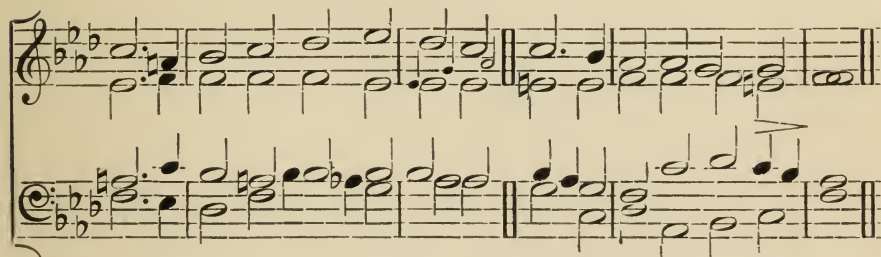
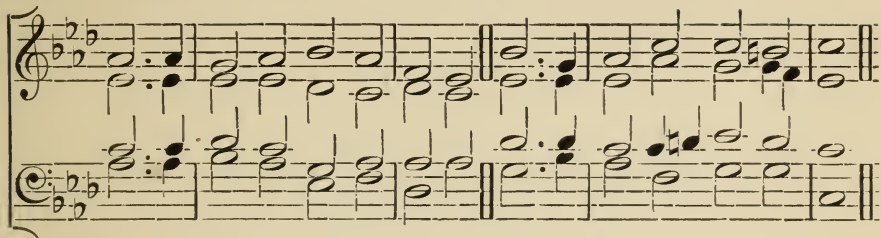
Break temptation's fatal power,  
Shielding all with guardian care,  
Safe in every careless hour,  
Safe from sloth and sensual snare :  
Thou, our Saviour,  
Still our failing strength repair !

H. J. BUCKOLL, Master at Rugby, 1826—1871.



# First Day of Term.

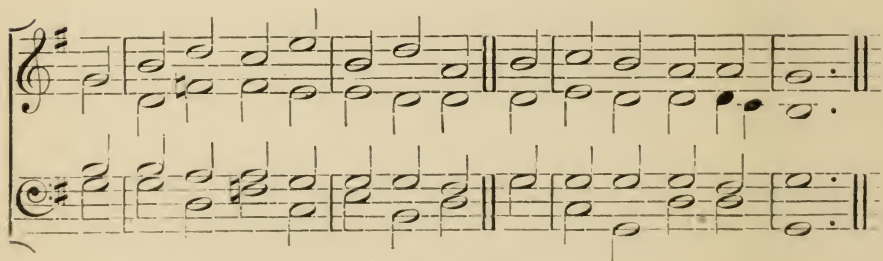
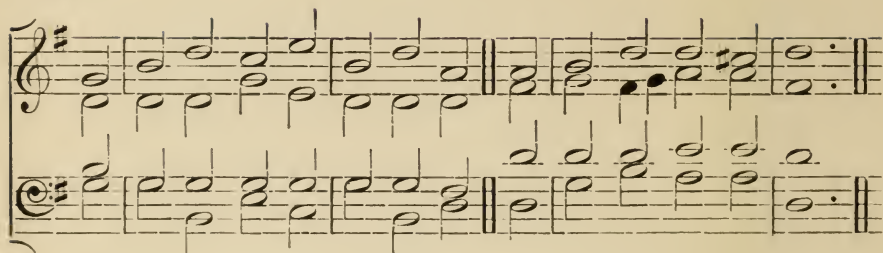
*Clifton College.*



Sir HERBERT OAKELEY. Composed 1871, for this Book.

# First Day of Term.

*York.*



NEXT to the Old Hundredth this was once the most popular tune in England. This version is harmonised by JOHN MILTON, the father of the Poet.

# First Day of Term.

## HYMN II.

OMNES gentes undique  
Laudate Dominum ;  
Laudate, omnes populi,  
Per orbis ambitum.

Nam ingens est hominibus  
Illius bonitas ;  
Et per æterna secula  
Illius veritas.

Sit laus Patri, laus Filio,  
Honor et gloria,  
Sancto simul Paracleto,  
Dum current secula.

## PSALM 117.

Sung in the Latin Service on the First Day of Term in the University of Oxford.

# Morning.

## HYMN III.

A WAKE, my soul, and with the sun  
Thy daily stage of duty run ;  
Shake off dull sloth, and joyful rise  
To pay thy morning sacrifice.

Redeem thy misspent moments past,  
And live this day as if thy last :  
Thy talents to improve take care,  
For the great day thyself prepare.

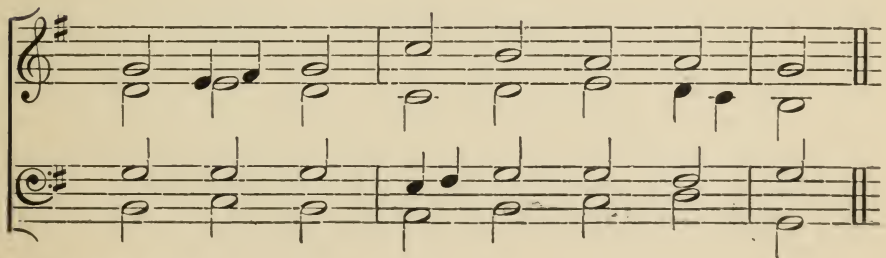
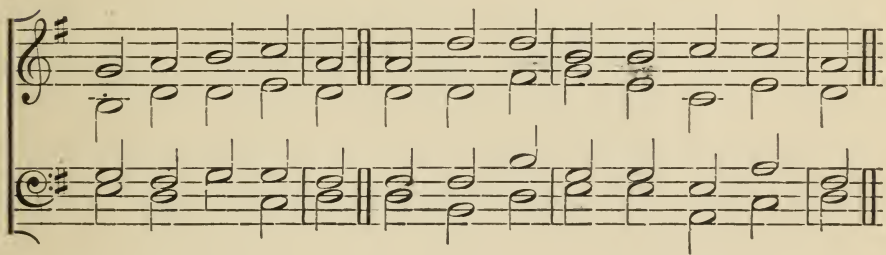
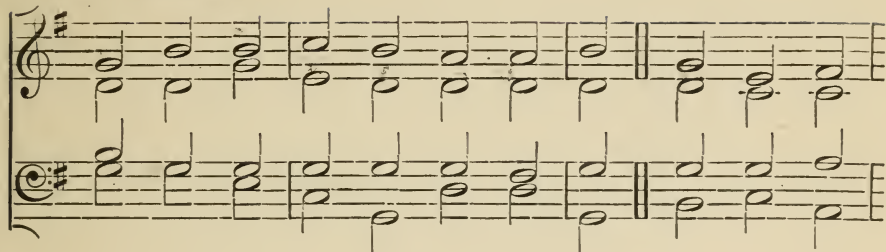
Let all thy converse be sincere,  
Thy conscience as the noon-day clear ;  
For God's all-seeing eye surveys  
Thy secret thoughts, thy works and ways.

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow,  
Praise Him, all creatures here below ;  
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host ;  
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost !

Bishop KEN, 1700.

# Morning.

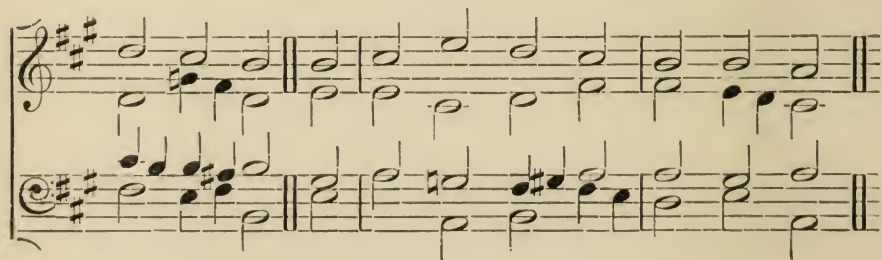
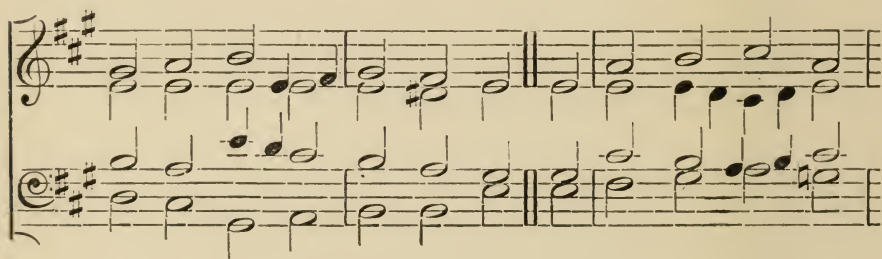
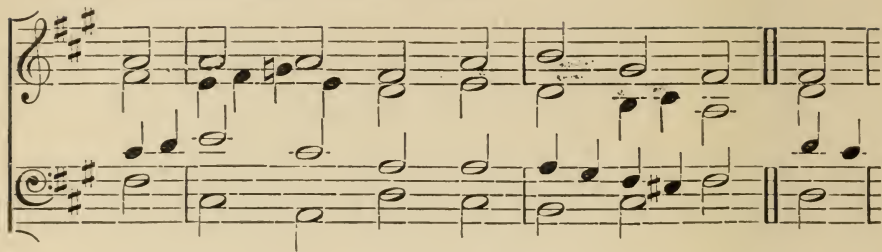
*"Awake, my soul."*



Dr. BOYCE, 1779.

## Morning.

"O Jesu Christ, mein's Leben's Licht."



"Psalmody Nova," 1630. This version from MENDELSSOHN'S *St. Paul*.



# Morning.

## HYMN IV.

L ORD God of morning and of night,  
We thank Thee for Thy gift of light :  
As in the dawn the shadows fly,  
We seem to find Thee now more nigh.

Fresh hopes have wakened in our hearts,  
Fresh energy to do our parts ;  
Yet whilst Thy will we would pursue,  
Of what we would we cannot do.

O Lord of Light ! 'tis Thou alone  
Canst make our darkened hearts Thine own :  
Though this new day with joy we see,  
O dawn of God ! we cry for Thee !

Praise God, our Maker and our Friend :  
Praise Him through time, till time shall end,  
Till psalm and song His name adore  
Through heaven's great day of evermore.

F. T. PALGRAVE, 1862.

# Morning.

## HYMN V.

NEW every morning is the love  
Our wakening and uprising prove ;  
Through sleep and darkness safely brought,  
Restored to life, and power, and thought.

New mercies, each returning day,  
Hover around us while we pray :  
New perils past, new sins forgiven,  
New thoughts of God, new hopes of heaven.

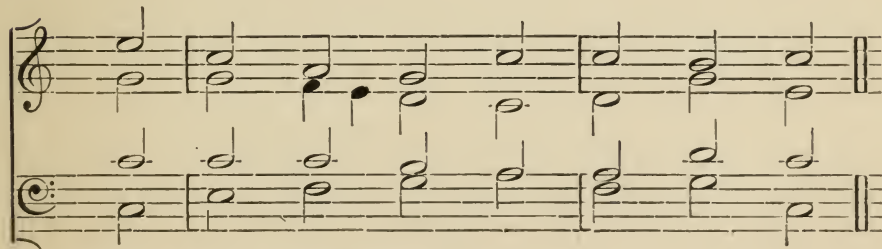
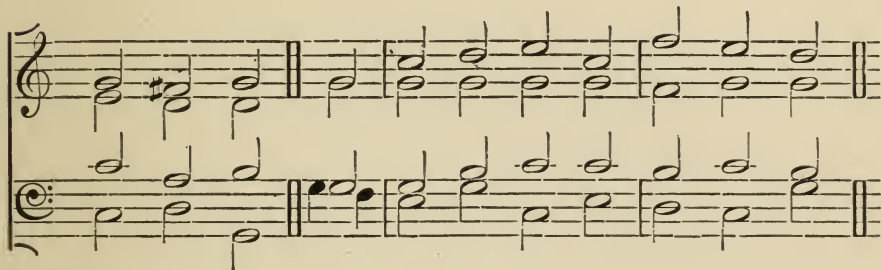
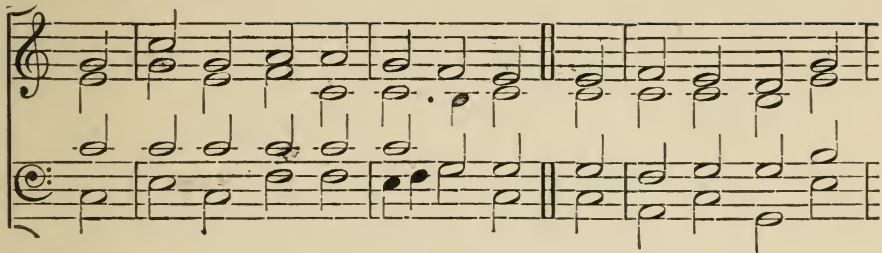
If on our daily course our mind  
Be set to hallow all we find,  
New treasures still, of countless price,  
God will provide for sacrifice.

Only, O Lord, in Thy dear love  
Fit us for perfect rest above ;  
And help us, this and every day,  
To live more nearly as we pray.

J. KEBLE, 1827.

# Morning.

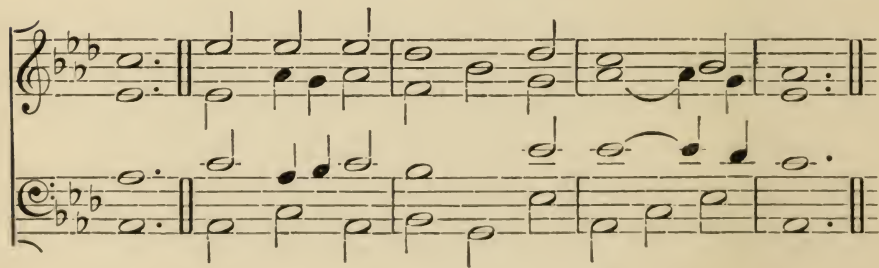
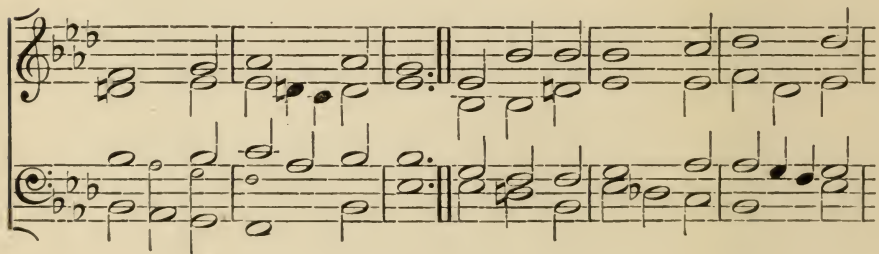
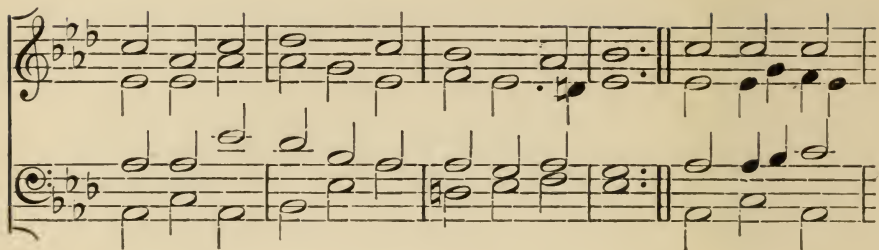
*Winchester New.*



Adapted from a Chorale by CRASSELLIUS, 1650.

## Morning.

*"O Jesu, Lord of heavenly grace."*



This tune is believed to have been never before set to words, either in Germany or England. The harmony is SEBASTIAN BACH's, to whom the melody also is attributed.

# Morning.

## HYMN VI.

O JESU, Lord of heavenly grace,  
Thou brightness of Thy Father's face,  
Thou Fountain of eternal light,  
Whose beams disperse the shades of night !

Come, holy Sun of heavenly love,  
Shower down Thy radiance from above,  
And to our inward hearts convey  
The Holy Spirit's cloudless ray !

O hallowed be the approaching day !  
Let meekness be our morning ray ;  
And faithful love our noon-day light ;  
And hope our sunset, calm and bright !

O Christ ! with each returning morn  
Thine image to our hearts is borne :  
O, may we ever clearly see  
Our Saviour and our God in Thee !

J. CHANDLER, 1837, from S. AMBROSE.

# Evening.

## HYMN VII.

**G**LORY to Thee my God this night,  
For all the blessings of the light ;  
Keep me, O keep me, King of kings,  
Beneath Thine own Almighty wings.

Forgive me, Lord, for Thy dear Son,  
The ill that I this day have done ;  
That with the world, myself, and Thee,  
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

Teach me to live that I may dread  
The grave as little as my bed ;  
Teach me to die that so I may  
With joy behold the judgment day.

O may my soul on Thee repose,  
And may sweet sleep my eyelids close—  
Sleep, that may me more vig'rous make  
To serve my God when I awake.

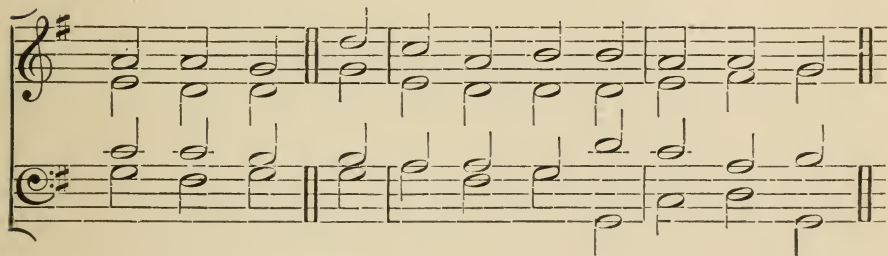
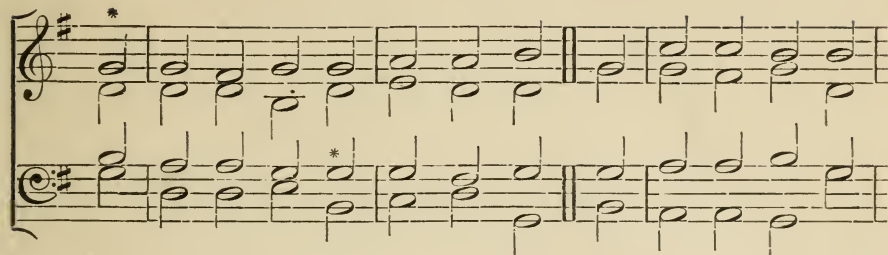
Praise God from whom all blessings flow,  
Praise Him all creatures here below ;  
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host :  
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Bishop KEN, 1700.



# Evening.

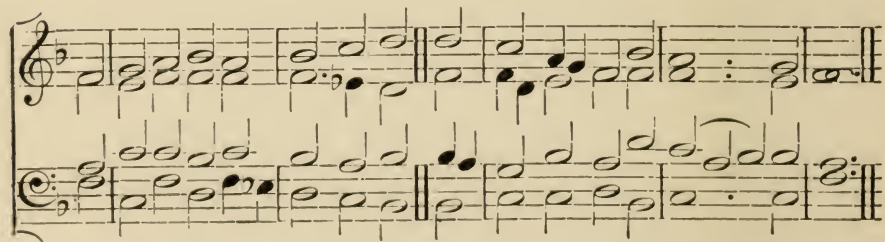
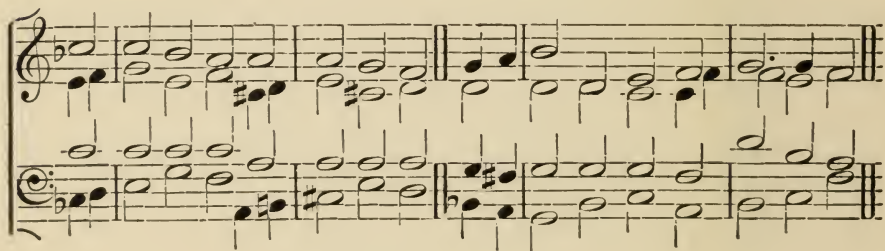
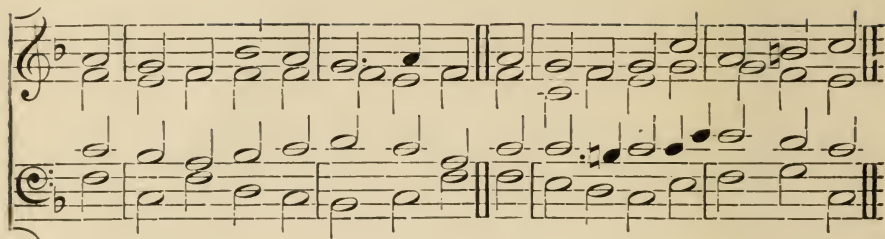
## *Tallis's Canon.*



THOMAS TALLIS died 1535. The tune was first published in Raven-croft's Psalter, 1599. The "Canon" consists in this, that the Trebles and Tenors sing the same melody, but the latter begin it four notes after the former.

# Evening.

*St. Matthias.*



W. H. MONK.

# Evening.

## HYMN VIII.

O SAVIOUR, bless us ere we go :  
Thy word into our minds instil ;  
And make our lukewarm hearts to glow  
With lowly love and fervent will.  
Through life's long day and death's dark night,  
O gentle Jesus, be our Light.

Grant us, dear Lord, from evil way;  
True absolution and release ;  
And bless us, more than in past days,  
With purity and inward peace.  
Through life's long day and death's dark night,  
O gentle Jesus, be our Light.

Do more than pardon ; give us joy,  
Sweet fear, and sober liberty,  
And simple hearts without alloy  
That only long to be like Thee.  
Through life's long day and death's dark night,  
O gentle Jesus, be our Light.

For all we love, the poor, the sad,  
The sinful, unto Thee we call ;  
O let Thy mercy make us glad :  
Thou art our Jesus, and our All.  
Through life's long day and death's dark night,  
O gentle Jesus, be our Light.

F. W. FABER, 1849-

# Evening.

## HYMN IX.

**A**BIDE with me ; fast falls the eventide ;  
The darkness deepens ; Lord with me abide ;  
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,  
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day ;  
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away ;  
Change and decay in all around I see ;  
O Thou who changest not, abide with me.

I need Thy presence every passing hour ;  
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power ?  
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be ?  
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.

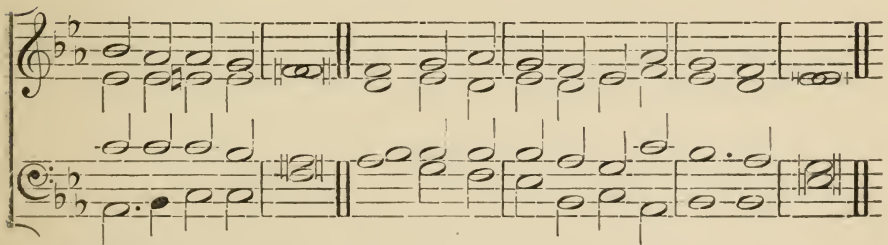
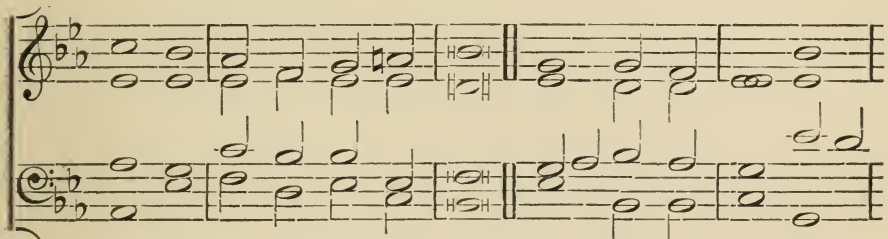
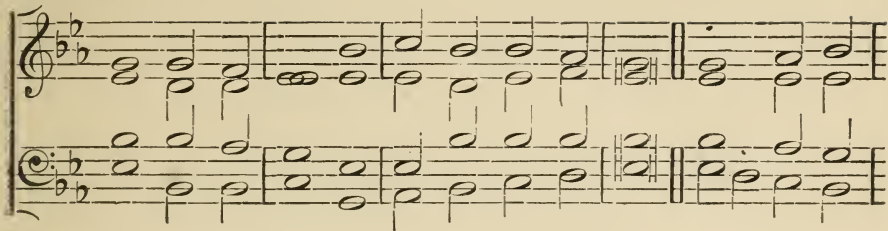
I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless ;  
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness ;  
Where is death's sting, where, grave, thy victory ?  
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

Hold Thou Thy Cross before my closing eyes ;  
Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies ;  
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee ;  
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

H. F. LYTE, 1847.

# Evening.

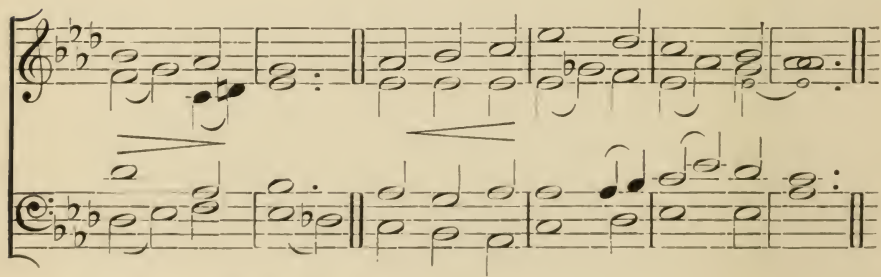
## *Eventide.*



W. H. MONK.

# Evening.

*Abends.*



Sir HERBERT OAKELEY, Mus. Doc., 1871.



# Evening.

## HYMN X.

SUN of my soul ! Thou Saviour dear,  
It is not night if Thou be near ;  
O may no earth-born cloud arise,  
To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes.

When the soft dews of kindly sleep  
My wearied eyelids gently steep,  
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest  
For ever on my Saviour's breast.

Abide with me from morn till eve,  
For without Thee I cannot live ;  
Abide with me when night is nigh,  
For without Thee I dare not die.

If some poor wandering child of Thine  
Have spurned to-day the voice divine,  
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin,  
Let him no more lie down in sin.

Come near and bless us when we wake,  
Ere through the world our way we take ;  
Till in the ocean of Thy love  
We lose ourselves in heaven above.

J. KEBLE, 1827.

# Evening.

## HYMN XI.

SAVIOUR, again to Thy dear Name we raise  
With one accord our parting hymn of praise ;  
We stand to bless Thee ere our worship cease ;  
Then, lowly kneeling, wait Thy word of peace.

Grant us Thy peace upon our homeward way ;  
With Thee began, with Thee shall end the day ;  
Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,  
That in this house have called upon Thy Name.

Grant us Thy peace through this approaching night ;  
Turn Thou for us its darkness into light ;  
From harm and danger keep Thy servants free ;  
For dark and light are both alike to Thee.

Grant us Thy peace throughout our earthly life ;  
Peace to Thy Church from error and from strife ;  
Peace to our land, the fruit of truth and love ;  
Peace in each heart, Thy Spirit from above.

Thy peace in sorrow, balm of every pain ;  
Thy peace in death, the hope to rise again ;  
Then when Thy voice shall bid our conflict cease,  
Call us, O Lord, to Thine eternal peace.

JOHN ELLERTON.

# Evening.

## Benediction.

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). It begins with a mezzo-forte (*mf*) dynamic marking. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature. The music is written in a style typical of late 19th or early 20th-century hymn tunes, featuring block chords and simple melodic lines. A crescendo (*cres.*) marking is placed above the top staff towards the end of the system.

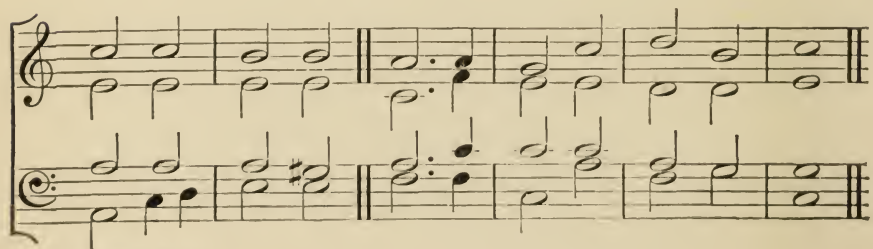
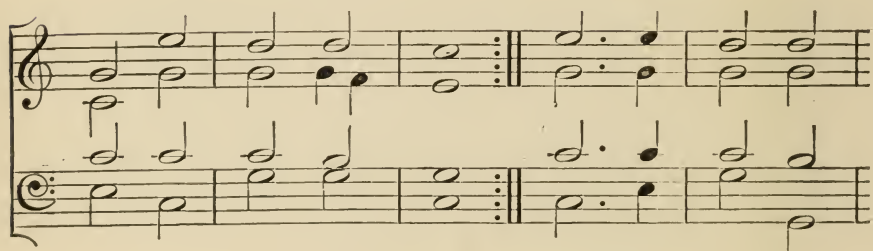
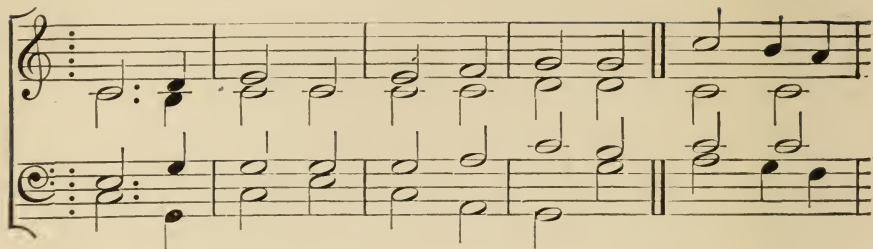
The second system of musical notation continues the piece. It features two staves in the same key signature. The top staff begins with a forte (*f*) dynamic marking. The music continues with similar harmonic textures, including block chords and simple melodic fragments. The system concludes with a double bar line.

The third system of musical notation is the final system on the page. It consists of two staves. The top staff includes the lyrics "dim - in - u - en - do." written below the notes. The music concludes with a final chord in the top staff and a double bar line.

E. J. HOPKINS.

# Advent.

*“Unser Herrscher, Unser König.”*



J. NEANDER, 1630.

# Advent.

## HYMN XII.

**L**O! He comes with clouds descending,  
Once for favour'd sinners slain ;  
Thousand thousand saints attending  
Swell the triumph of His train :  
Hallelujah !  
God appears on earth to reign.

Every eye shall now behold Him  
Robed in dreadful majesty ;  
Those who set at nought and sold Him,  
Pierced and nailed Him to the tree,  
Deeply wailing,  
Shall the true Messiah see.

Blest Redemption, long expected,  
See in solemn pomp appear !  
All His saints, by man rejected,  
Rise to meet Him in the air :  
Hallelujah !  
See the day of God appear !

Yea, Amen ! let all adore Thee,  
High on Thine eternal throne ;  
Saviour, worlds bow down before Thêe ;  
Claim the kingdom for Thine own.  
O come quickly !  
Come, and make Thy glories known !

C. WESLEY, 1738.

# Advent.

## HYMN XIII.

**H**OSANNA to the living Lord !  
Hosanna to the Incarnate Word !  
To Christ, Creator, Saviour, King,  
Let earth, let heaven, Hosanna sing.  
Hosanna in the Highest !

O Saviour, with protecting care,  
Return to this, Thy house of prayer ;  
Assembled in Thy sacred name,  
Here we Thy parting promise claim.  
Hosanna in the Highest !

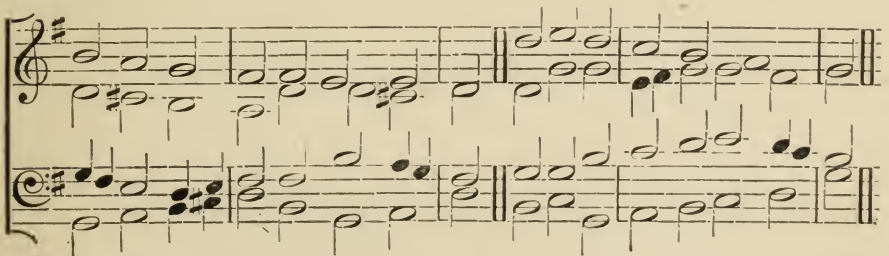
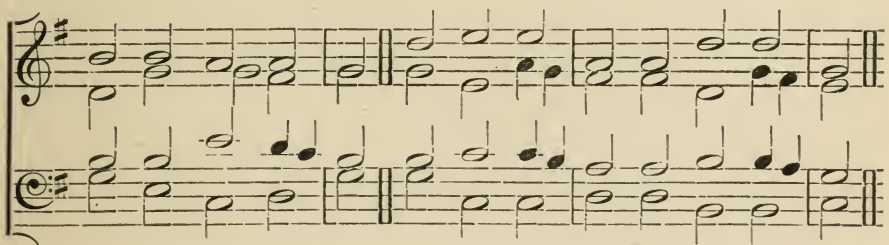
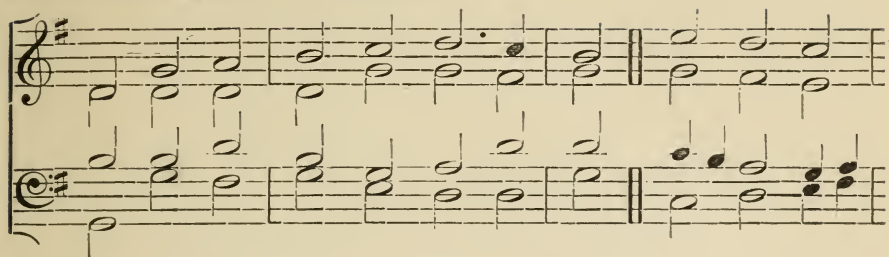
But, chief, within our cleansed breast,  
Redeemer, let Thy spirit rest ;  
And make our secret souls to be  
A temple pure and meet for Thee.  
Hosanna in the Highest !

So in the last and dreadful day,  
When earth and heaven shall melt away,  
Thy flock, redeemed from sinful stain,  
Shall swell the sound of praise again.  
Hosanna in the Highest !

Bishop HEBER, 1811

# Advent.

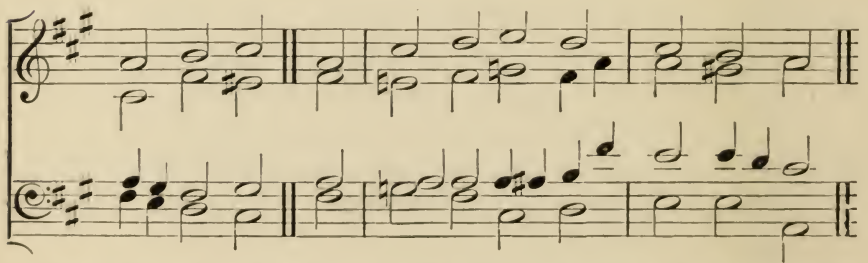
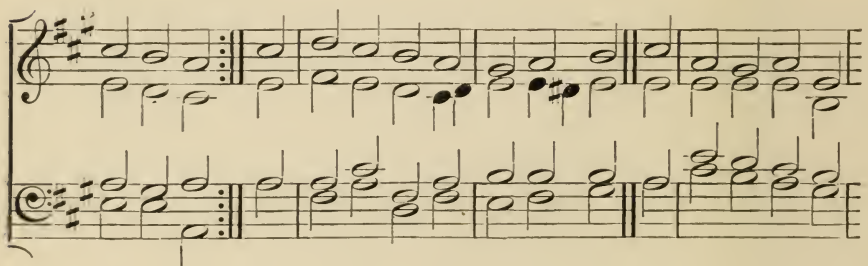
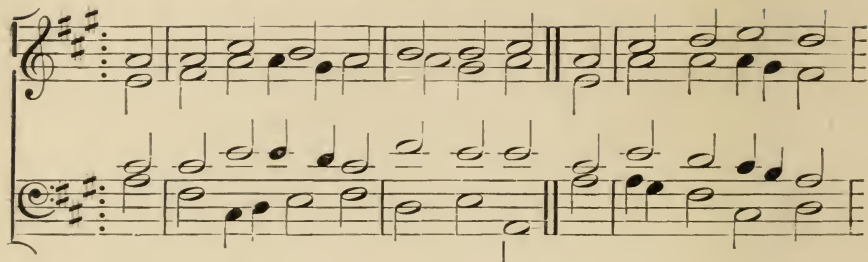
*"Was Gott thut, das ist wohlgethan."*



J. PACHELBEL, 1700.

## Advent.

*"Nun freut euch lieben Christeng'mein."*



MARTIN LUTHER. First found in a hymn book published at Wittenberg, in 1535. Known in England as "Luther's Hymn."



# Advent.

## HYMN XIV.

GREAT God ! what do I see and hear ?  
The end of things created !

The Judge of mankind doth appear,  
On clouds of glory seated !  
The trumpet sounds, the graves restore  
The dead which they contained before :-  
Prepare, my soul, to meet Him !

The dead in Christ shall first arise,  
At the last trumpet's sounding,  
Caught up to meet Him in the skies,  
With joy their Lord surrounding.  
No gloomy fears their souls dismay,  
His presence sheds eternal day  
On those prepared to meet Him.

But sinners, filled with guilty fears,  
Behold His wrath prevailing ;  
For they shall rise, and find their tears  
And sighs are unavailing :  
The day of grace is past and gone ;  
Trembling they stand before the throne,  
All unprepared to meet Him.

W. B. COLLYER, 1812.

# Advent.

## HYMN XV.

HARK the glad sound ! the Saviour comes,  
The Saviour promised long :  
Let every heart prepare a throne,  
And every voice a song.

He comes, the prisoners to release,  
In Satan's bondage held ;  
The gates of brass before Him burst,  
The iron fetters yield.

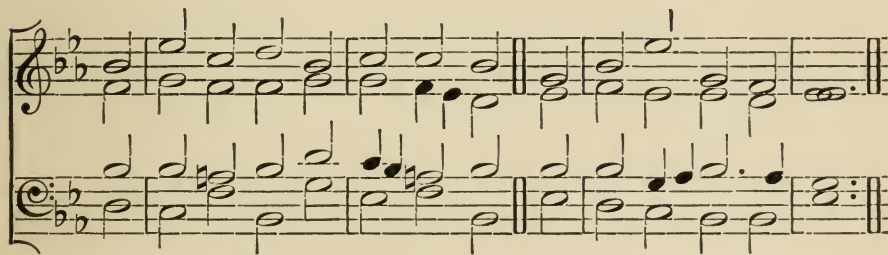
He comes, the broken hearts to bind,  
The bleeding souls to cure,  
And with the treasures of His grace  
To bless the humble poor.

Our glad hosannas, Prince of Peace,  
Thine Advent shall proclaim ;  
And heaven's eternal arches ring  
With Thy beloved Name.

P. DODDRIDGE, 1755.

# Advent.

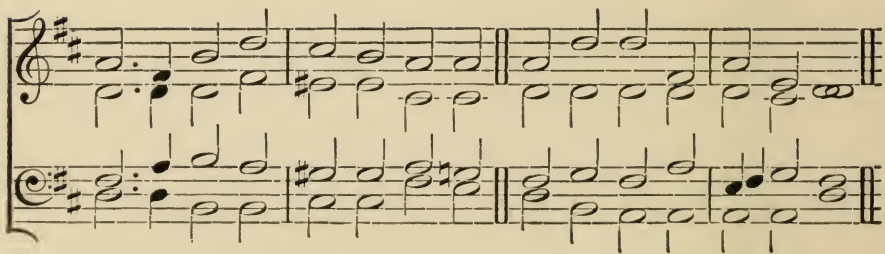
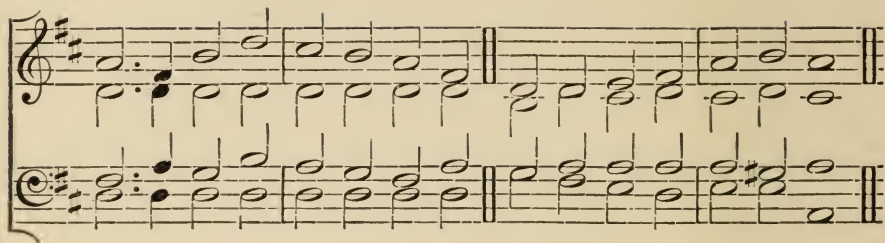
*London New.*



Scotch Psalter, 1635.

# Advent.

*Sychar.*



Rev. Dr. J. E. DYKES, 1861.

# Advent.

## HYMN XVI.

COME, Thou Saviour long expected,  
Born to set Thy people free ;  
From our guilt and fear protected,  
We shall find our rest in Thee.

Israel's strength and consolation,  
Hope of all the earth Thou art ;  
Blest desire of every nation,  
Joy of every longing heart.

Born the chains of sin to sever,  
Born a Child and yet a King ;  
Born to reign in us for ever,  
Now Thy gracious kingdom bring.

By Thine own eternal Spirit  
In our hearts rule Thou alone ;  
By Thine all-sufficient merit  
Raise us to Thy glorious throne.

CHARLES WESLEY.

# Advent.

## HYMN XVII.

*"Wachet auf! ruft uns die Stimme."*

Sleepers wake! a voice is call - ing; - - It is the

The first system of musical notation for the hymn. It consists of a treble and a bass staff joined by a brace on the left. The key signature has one sharp (F#). The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the staves.

walls; - - - -  
watchman on the walls; the walls; - Thou ci - ty

The second system of musical notation. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are written below the staves.

of Je - ru - sa - lem! - For lo, the bridegroom comes! A -

The third system of musical notation, which concludes the hymn on this page. It continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the staves.

# Advent.

rise and take your lamps! Hal-le-lu-jah! A-wake! His king-dom

is at hand! - - Go forth, go forth to

Lord! - - - meet your Lord! go forth to meet your Lord! - - -  
Lord! to meet your Lord! - . .

PHILIPP NICOLAI, 1600 This version is from MENDELSSOHN'S *St. Pauli*. Words also from NICOLAI'S Hymn.

# Advent.

*“Freu' dich sehr, O meine Seele.”*

The image displays a musical score for the Advent hymn "Freu' dich sehr, O meine Seele." The score is written for two staves, Treble and Bass, in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of four systems of music. The first system contains two measures. The second system contains two measures, with a double bar line after the first measure. The third system contains two measures. The fourth system contains two measures, ending with a double bar line. The melody is primarily in the Treble staff, while the Bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The notation includes various note values (quarter, eighth, and sixteenth notes), rests, and accidentals (sharps and naturals).

CLAUDE GOUDIMEL. First published in 1562. This version is harmonized by BACH.



# Advent.

## HYMN XVIII.

C EASE my soul, thy tribulation,  
Banish all thy griefs and fears ;  
Christ in whom is thy salvation  
Calls thee from the vale of tears.  
From the desert where we roam  
He will lead the wanderers home,  
Unto joys all joys transcending,  
Unto peace that knows no ending.

Light me, O Thou Star uprising,  
Jesus, all my glory be ;  
So will I, the shame despising,  
Take my cross and follow Thee.  
Help me, with Thy presence blest,  
Till I gain the perfect rest ;  
Till the grave's dark gate enfold me,  
With Thy word assure, uphold me.

Trusting in Thy love so tender,  
I will bear the bitter strife ;  
Glad to Thee my soul surrender,  
Death shall be the path of life.  
Thou who openedst Paradise  
To the dying sinner's eyes,  
Jesus, Thou wilt never leave me,  
But to Thy great light receive me.

SIMON GRAF. Translated by T. E. BROWN, 1872.

# Sunday before Christmas.

## HYMN XIX.

**D**RAW near, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant,  
O haste ye, O haste ye, now to Bethlehem !  
See there the Infant, born the King of Angels,  
O come let us adore Him, O come let us adore Him,  
O come let us adore Him, the Christ, the Lord !

For He, God of God, He, Light of Light eternal,  
Hath not in His love abhorred the Virgin's womb :  
Hail Him, true God, begotten, not created !  
O come, &c.

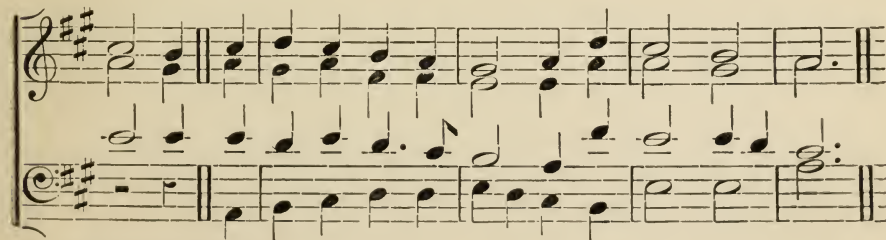
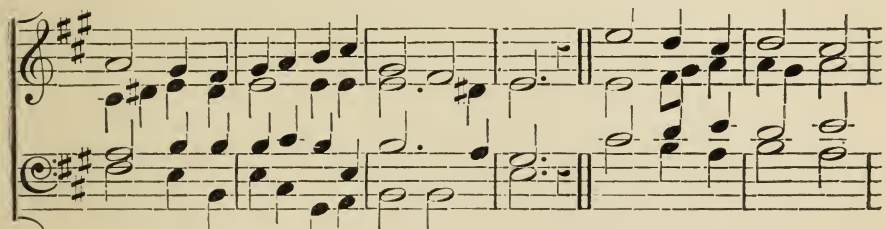
Now sing loud Hosannas, all ye choirs of Angels !  
Now sing, all ye blissful sons of Heaven above !  
Glory to God be given in the highest !  
O come, &c.

To Thee, blessed Jesus, Jesus our Redeemer,  
Be glory ascribed by all on earth below !  
Word of the Father, now for man Incarnate !  
O come, &c.

Translated (from the Latin hymn) by F. OAKELEY.

# Sunday before Christmas.

*Adeste Fideles.*



JOHN READING, 1680.

# Epiphany.

*"Valet will ich dir geben."*

The musical score is arranged in four systems, each consisting of a treble staff and a bass staff. The music is written in a style characteristic of the early 17th century, with a focus on harmonic structure through chords and intervals. The first system begins with a treble staff containing a series of chords, mostly triads and dyads, moving in a stepwise fashion. The bass staff provides a harmonic foundation with similar chordal structures. The second system continues this harmonic progression, with some more complex intervals appearing. The third system shows a continuation of the piece, with the treble staff featuring some more active lines while the bass staff remains largely chordal. The fourth system concludes the piece with a final cadence in both staves. The notation includes various note values, rests, and bar lines, typical of early printed music.

MELCHIOR TESCHNER, about 1600.

# Epiphany.

## HYMN XX.

HAIL to the Lord's anointed,  
Great David's greater Son,  
See in the time appointed  
His reign on earth begun ;  
He comes to break oppression,  
To set the captive free,  
To take away transgression,  
To rule in equity.

He shall come down like showers  
Upon the fruitful earth,  
And joy and hope, like flowers,  
Spring in His path to birth :  
Before Him on the mountains  
Shall Peace, the herald, go ;  
And righteousness in fountains  
From hill to valley flow.

Kings shall fall down before Him,  
And gold and incense bring ;  
All nations shall adore Him,  
His praise all people sing ;  
To Him shall prayer unceasing  
And daily vows ascend ;  
His kingdom still increasing,  
A kingdom without end.

Ps. lxxii.

J. MONTGOMERY, 1822.

# Epiphany.

## HYMN XXI.

AS with gladness men of old  
Did the guiding star behold ;  
As with joy they hailed its light,  
Leading onward, beaming bright ;  
So, most gracious Lord, may we  
Evermore be led to Thee.

As with joyful steps they sped  
To that lowly manger bed ;  
There to bend the knee before  
Him whom heaven and earth adore ;  
So may we with willing feet  
Ever seek the mercy seat.

As they offered gifts most rare  
At that manner rude and bare ;  
So may we with holy joy,  
Pure and free from sin's alloy,  
All our costliest treasures bring,  
Christ ! to Thee our heavenly King.

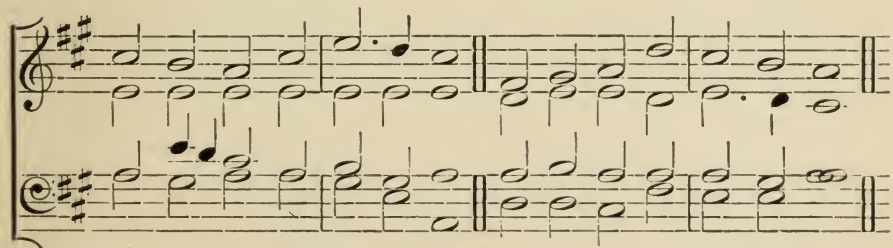
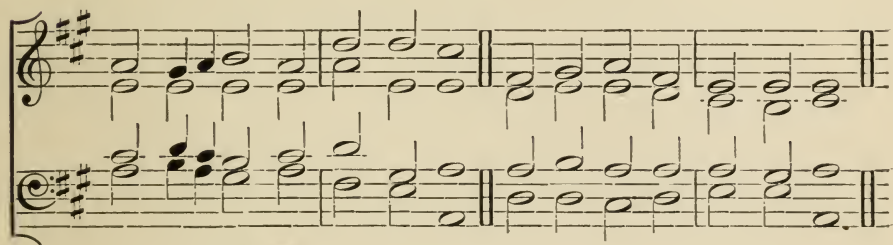
Holy Jesus, every day  
Keep us in the narrow way ;  
And, when earthly things are past,  
Bring our ransomed souls at last  
Where they need no star to guide,  
Where no clouds Thy glory hide.

In the heavenly country bright  
Need they no created light ;  
Thou its Light, its Joy, its Crown,  
Thou its Sun which goes not down :  
There for ever may we sing  
Hallelujahs to our King.

W. C. DIX.

# Epiphany.

*"As with gladness."*

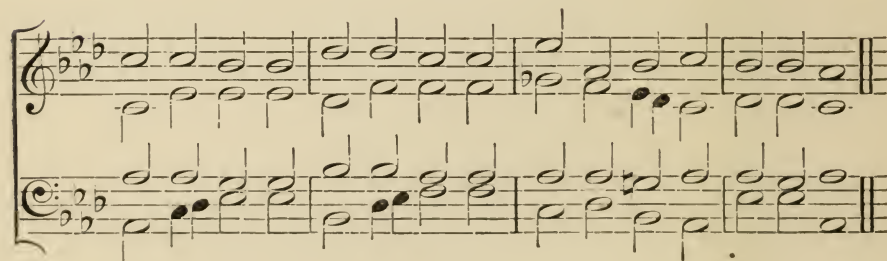
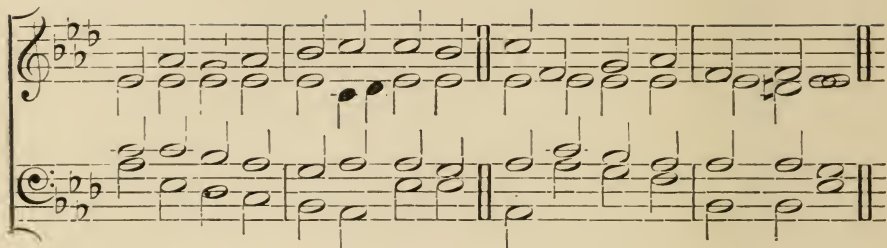


From a German Chorale. Author unknown.



# Epiphany.

*Arundel.*



J. L. DYKES, :861.



# Epiphany.

## HYMN XXII.

EARTH has many a noble city ;  
Bethlehem, thou dost all excel ;  
Out of thee the Lord from heaven  
Came to rule His Israel.

Fairer than the sun at morning  
Was the star that told His birth,  
To the world its God announcing  
Seen in fleshly form on earth.

Eastern sages at His cradle  
Make oblations rich and rare ;  
See them give, in deep devotion,  
Gold, and frankincense, and myrrh.

Sacred gifts of mystic meaning :  
Incense doth their God disclose,  
Gold the King of kings proclaimeth,  
Myrrh His sepulchre foreshows.

Jesu, whom the Gentiles worshipped  
At Thy glad Epiphany,  
Unto Thee, with God the Father  
And the Spirit, glory be.

E. CASWALL, 1849. From Prudentius.

# Lent.

## HYMN XXIII.

L ORD! when we bend before Thy throne,  
And our confessions pour,  
Teach us to feel the sins we own,  
And hate what we deplore.

When we disclose our wants in prayer,  
May we our wills resign ;  
And not a thought our bosom share,  
Which is not wholly Thine.

Let faith each meek petition fill,  
And lift it to the skies ;  
And teach our hearts 'tis goodness still  
Which grants it, or denies.

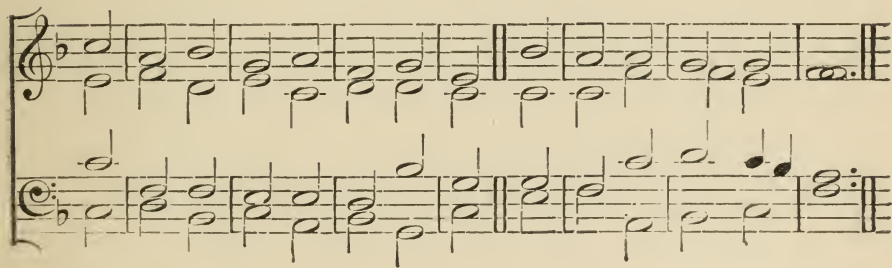
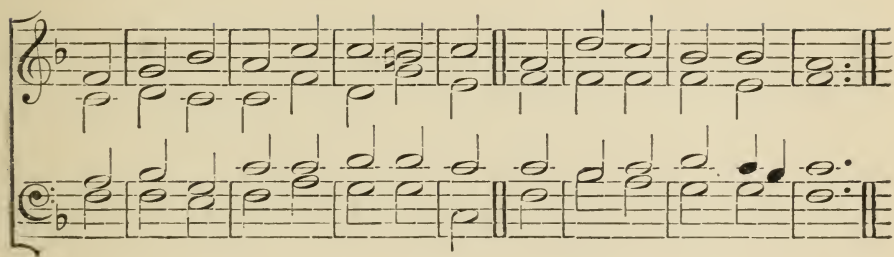
When our united voices strive  
Their cheerful hymns to raise,  
Let love divine within us live,  
And lift our souls in praise.

Then on Thy glories while we dwell,  
Thy mercies we'll review,  
Till love divine transported tell  
Thou, God, art Father too.

J. D. CARLYLE, 1805.

# Gent.

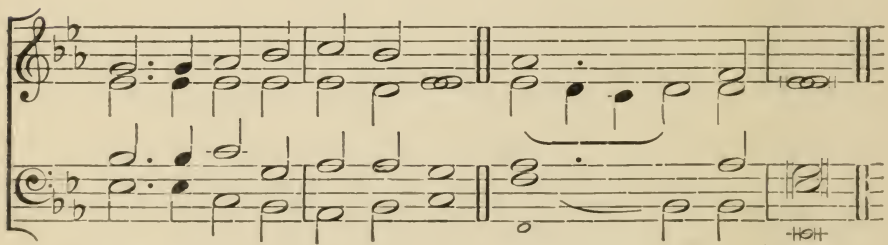
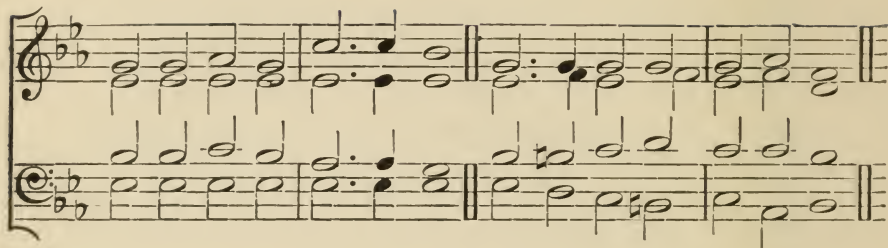
*Salisbury.*



Ravenscroft's Psalter, 1621.

# Gent.

*Vigilate.*



W. H. MONK.

# Lent.

## HYMN XXIV.

CHRISTIAN, seek not yet repose ;  
Cast thy dreams of ease away ;  
Thou art in the midst of foes :  
Watch and pray.

Gird thy heavenly armour on ;  
Wear it ever, night and day ;  
Near thee lurks the evil one :  
Watch and pray.

Hear the warriors who o'ercame,  
Marching on their heavenward way,  
Still with warning voice exclaim,  
Watch and pray.

First and chiefest, hear the Lord,  
Him thou lovest to obey ;  
Hide within thy heart His word :  
Watch and pray.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT.

# Cent.

## HYMN XXV.

FROM lowest depths of woe  
To God I sent my cry ;  
Lord, hear my supplicating voice,  
And graciously reply.

My soul with patience waits  
For Thee, the living Lord ;  
My hopes are on Thy promise built,  
Thy never failing word.

My longing eyes look out  
For Thy enlivening ray,  
More duly than the morning watch  
To spy the dawning day.

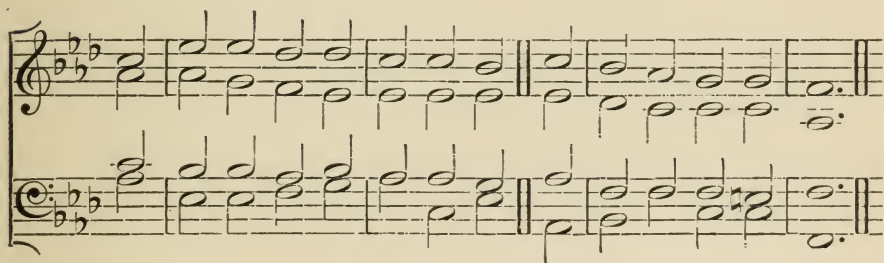
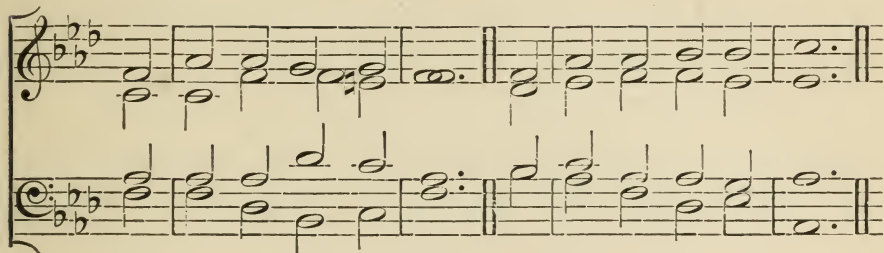
Let Israel trust in God,  
No bounds His mercy knows ;  
The plenteous source and spring from whence  
Eternal succour flows.

Whose friendly streams to us  
Supplies in want convey ;  
A healing spring, a spring to cleanse,  
And wash our guilt away.

PS. CXXX.  
TATE & BRADY, 1703-

# Gent.

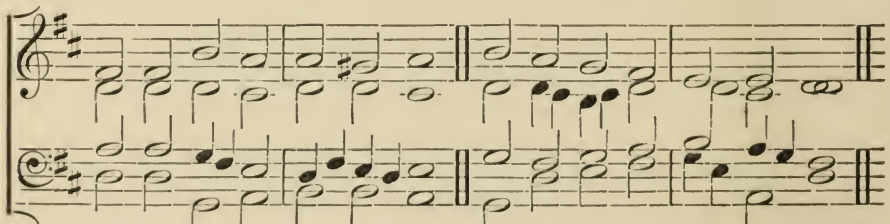
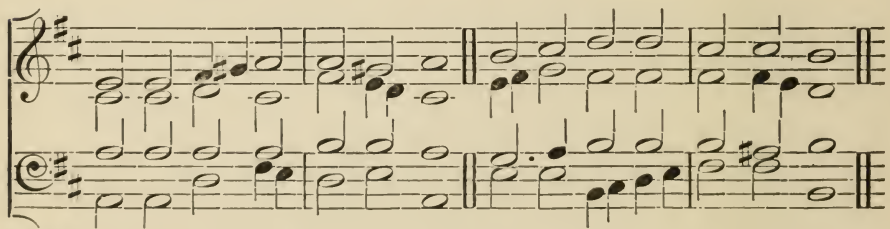
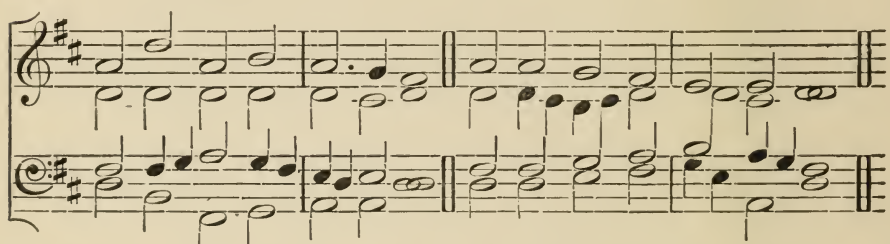
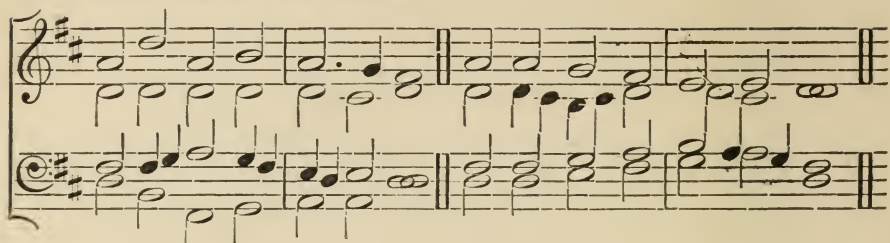
*Southwell.*



From a Psalter, printed by HENRY DENMAN, 1583.

# Gent.

*"Alle Menschen müssen sterben."*



J. ROSENMULLER, 1669. Harmonised by BACH.



# Cent.

## HYMN XXVI.

S AVIOUR, when in dust to Thee  
Low we bow the adoring knee,  
When, repentant, to the skies  
Scarce we lift our weeping eyes ;  
O by all Thy pain and woe,  
Suffered once for man below,  
Bending from Thy throne on high,  
Hear our solemn litany.

By Thy birth and early years,  
By Thy human griefs and tears,  
By Thy fasting and distress  
In the lonely wilderness,  
By Thy victory, in the hour  
Of the subtle Tempter's power,  
Jesu, look with pitying eye,  
Hear our solemn litany.

By Thy deep expiring groan,  
By the sealed sepulchral stone ;  
By Thy triumph o'er the grave,  
By Thy power from death to save ;  
Mighty God, ascended Lord,  
To Thy throne in heaven restored,  
Jesu, look with pitying eye,  
Hear our solemn litany.

Sir R. GRANT, 1830.

# Gent.

## HYMN XXVII.

HAVE mercy, Lord, on me,  
As Thou wert ever kind;  
Let me, oppressed with loads of guilt.  
Thy wonted mercy find.

Wash off my foul offence,  
And cleanse me from my sin ;  
For I confess my crime, and see  
How great my guilt hath been.

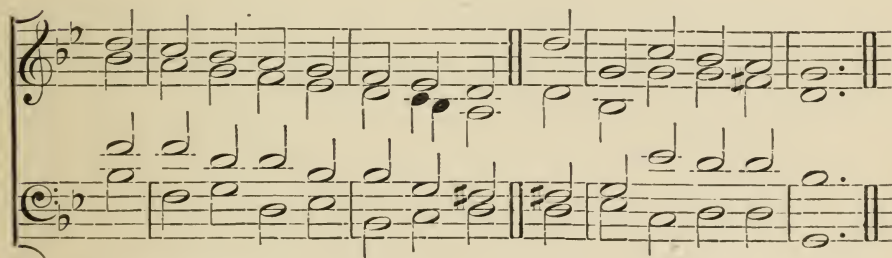
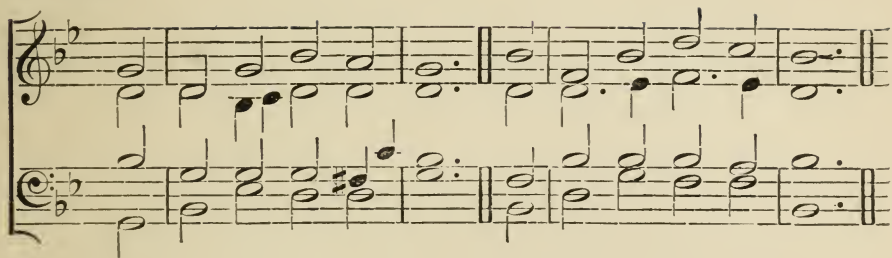
Withdraw not Thou Thy help,  
Nor cast me from Thy sight ;  
Nor let Thy Holy Spirit take  
Its everlasting flight.

The joy Thy favour gives  
Let me again obtain ;  
And Thy free Spirit's firm support  
My fainting soul sustain.

Ps. li.  
TATE & BRADY, 1703.

# Lent.

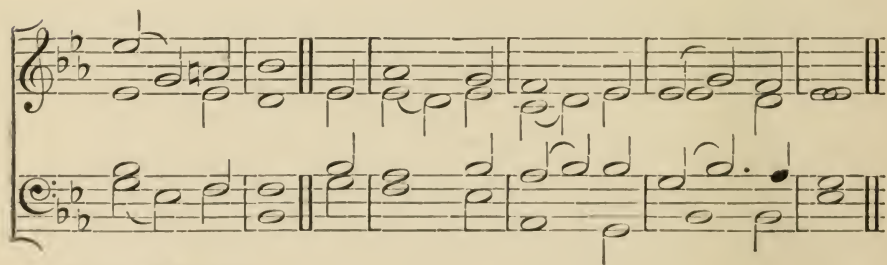
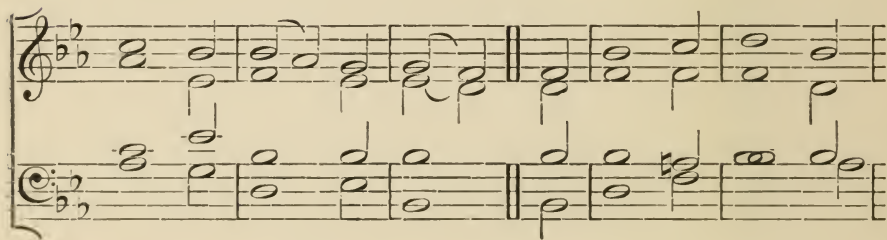
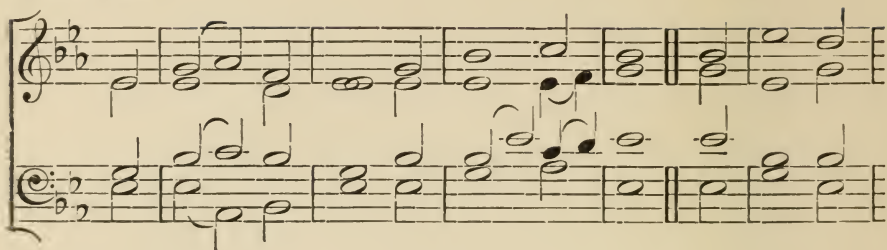
## *St. Bride.*



Dr. S. HOWARD, 1783.

# Passion Week.

*Rockingham.*



WILLIAM MILLER.

# Passion Week.

## HYMN XXVIII.

WHEN I survey the wondrous cross,  
On which the Prince of Glory died,  
My richest gain I count but loss,  
And pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast  
Save in the death of Christ my God :  
All the vain things that charm me most  
I sacrifice them to His blood.

See from His head, His hands, His feet,  
Sorrow and love flow mingled down ;  
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,  
Or thorns compose so rich a crown ?

Were the whole world of nature mine,  
That were an offering far too small ;  
Love so amazing, 'so divine,  
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

I. WATTS, 1709.

# Passion Week.

## HYMN XXIX.

ROCK of Ages, cleft for me,  
Let me hide myself in Thee ;  
Let the water and the blood,  
From Thy wounded side which flow'd,  
Be of sin the double cure,  
Save from wrath, and make me pure.

Nothing in my hand I bring,  
Simply to Thy cross I cling ;  
Could my zeal no languor know,  
Could my tears for ever flow,  
All for sin could not atone ;  
Thou must save, and Thou alone.

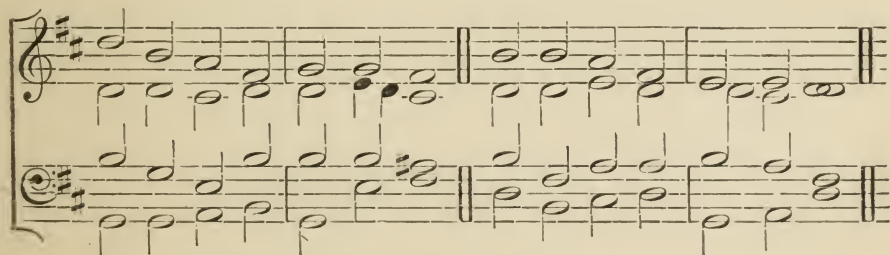
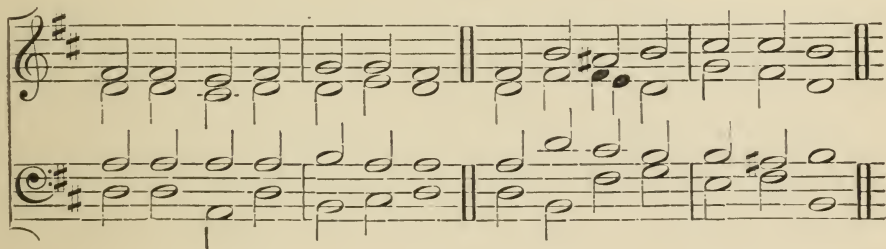
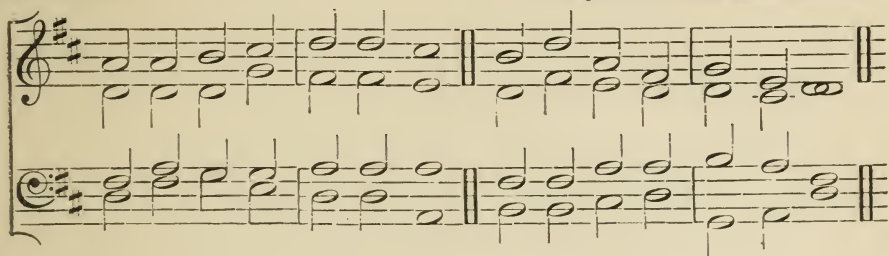
While I draw this fleeting breath,  
When my eyes shall close in death,  
When I rise to worlds unknown,  
See Thee on Thy judgment throne,  
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,  
Let me hide myself in Thee.

A. M. TOPLADY, 1778.

# Passion Week.

*Ratisbon.*

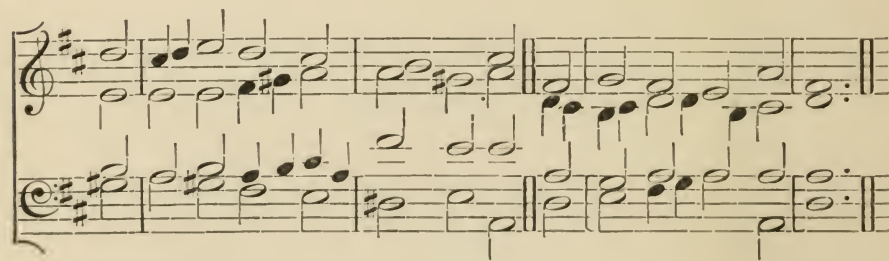
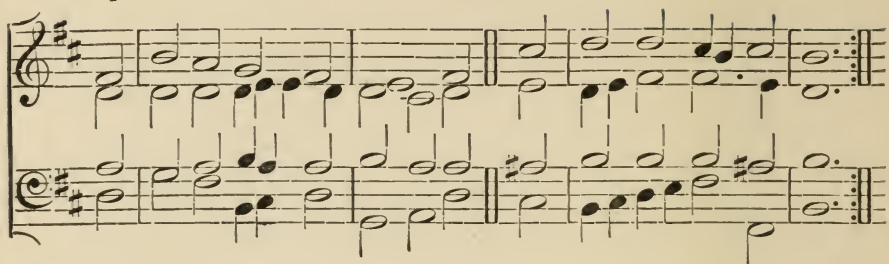
Adapted from "*Jesus, meine Zuversicht.*"



From Werner's "New Saxon Chorale Book," 1815.

# Passion Week.

*"O Haupt voll Blut und Wunden."*



H. G. HASSLER, 1601.

BACH'S 225 Oratorios and Church Cantatas contain many arrangements of this tune. Five, of which our version is one, are found in his "*S. Matthæus Passion*."



# Passion Week.

## HYMN XXX.

O SACRED Head, now wounded,  
With grief and shame weighed down,  
Now scornfully surrounded  
With thorns, Thy only crown ;  
O sacred Head, what glory  
What bliss till now was Thine !  
Yet though despised, rejected,  
I joy to call Thee mine.

What Thou, my Lord, hast suffered  
Was all for sinners' gain ;  
Mine, mine was the transgression,  
But Thine the deadly pain.  
Lo, here I fall, my Saviour,  
'Tis I deserve Thy place ;  
Look on me with Thy favour,  
Vouchsafe to me Thy grace.

Be near me when I'm dying,  
Hold out Thy cross to me,  
And for my succour flying  
Come, Lord, and set me free :  
These eyes new faith receiving,  
From Jesus shall not move,  
For he who dies believing  
Dies safely through Thy love.

PAUL GERHARDT, 1636.  
Based on St. Bernard's *Salve Caput Cruciatum*.

# Easter.

## HYMN XXXI.

JESUS Christ is risen to-day !  
Our triumphant holy-day,  
Who so lately on the cross,  
Suffered to redeem our loss.

Hymns of praise then let us sing,  
Unto Christ our heavenly King,  
Who endured the cross and grave,  
Sinners to redeem and save.

For the anguish He endured,  
Our salvation has procured ;  
Now He reigns above the sky,  
Where the angels ever cry.

From a Latin Hymn of the 15th Century.  
Hallelujah to be repeated twice at the end of each line.

# Easter.

*"Jesus Christ is risen to-day."*

Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!

Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!

The first system of musical notation consists of a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp). The melody in the treble staff begins with a half note G, followed by quarter notes A, B, and C. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords. The lyrics 'Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!' are written below the treble staff, and the same lyrics are written below the bass staff.

Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!

Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!

The second system of musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff melody continues with quarter notes D, E, and F. The bass staff accompaniment continues with chords. The lyrics 'Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!' are repeated below both staves.

Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!

Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!

The third system of musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff melody continues with quarter notes G, A, and B. The bass staff accompaniment continues with chords. The lyrics 'Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!' are repeated below both staves.

Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!

Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!

The fourth system of musical notation concludes the piece. The treble staff melody ends with a half note G. The bass staff accompaniment ends with a final chord. The lyrics 'Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!' are repeated below both staves.

HENRY CAREY. Arranged by Sir HERBERT OAKELEY.

# Easter.

*Wurtemberg.*

The musical score is arranged in four systems, each consisting of a treble and a bass staff joined by a brace. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is common time (C). The notation includes various note values such as half notes, quarter notes, and eighth notes, along with rests and bar lines. The melody is primarily carried by the treble staff, while the bass staff provides harmonic support with chords and moving lines. The piece concludes with a double bar line at the end of the fourth system.

Adapted from a German Chorale, by W. H. MONK.

# Easter.

## HYMN XXXII.

CHRIST the Lord is risen to-day,  
Sons of men and angels say ;  
Raise your notes of triumph high,  
Sing, ye heavens, and earth reply :  
Vain the stone, the watch, the seal,  
Christ has burst the gates of hell ;  
Love's redeeming work is done,  
Fought the fight, the battle won.

Lives again our glorious King,—  
Where, O death, is now thy sting ?  
Once He died our souls to save ;—  
Where thy victory, O grave ?  
Hail, Thou Lord of earth and heaven ;  
Praise to Thee by both be given ;  
Thee we greet, triumphant now,  
Hail, the Resurrection Thou !

C. WESLEY, 1743.

# Easter.

## HYMN XXXIII.

JESUS lives ! no longer now  
Can thy terrors, death, appal us ;  
Jesus lives ! by this we know  
Thou, O grave, canst not enthrall us.  
Hallelujah !

Jesus lives ! henceforth is death  
But the gate of life immortal ;  
This shall calm our trembling breath,  
When we pass its gloomy portal.  
Hallelujah !

Jesus lives ! for us He died ;  
Then, alone to Jesus living,  
Pure in heart may we abide,  
Glory to our Saviour giving.  
Hallelujah !

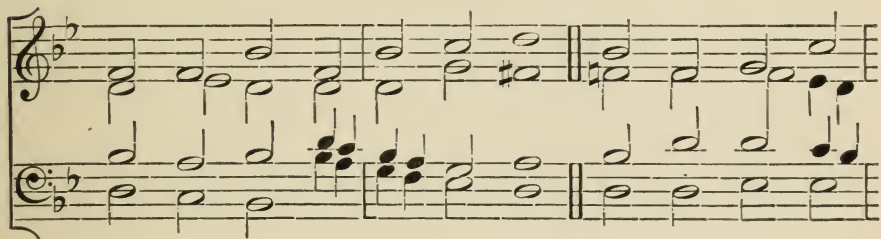
Jesus lives ! our hearts know well  
Nought from us His love shall sever ;  
Life, nor death, nor powers of hell  
Tear us from His keeping ever.  
Hallelujah !

Jesus lives ! to Him the Throne  
Over all the world is given ;  
May we go where He is gone,  
Rest and reign with Him in heaven.  
Hallelujah !

FRANCES E. COX (from a German Hymn).

# Easter.

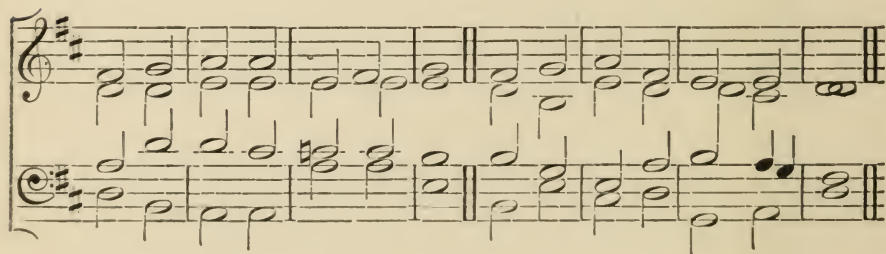
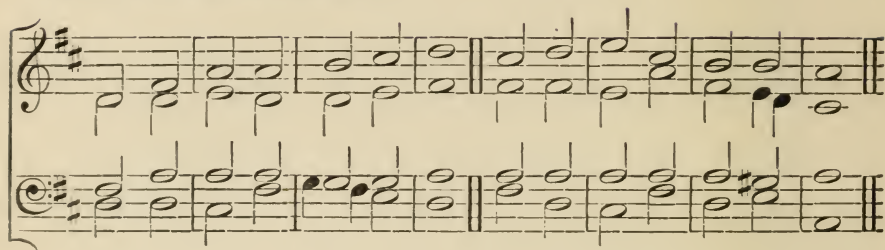
*Lindisfarne.*



Rev. Dr. J. B. DYKES.

# Ascensiontide.

*"Gott sei dank durch alle welt."*



Composer unknown. Published at Halle, 1704.



# Ascensiontide.

## HYMN XXXIV.

**H**ALL the day that sees Him rise  
Glorious to His native skies !  
Christ, awhile to mortals given,  
Enters now the highest heaven.

There the glorious triumph waits ;  
Lift your heads, eternal gates !  
Christ has vanquished death and sin ;  
Take the King of Glory in !

Lo the Heaven its Lord receives,  
Yet He loves the earth He leaves ;  
Though returning to His throne,  
Still He calls mankind His own.

O, though parted from our sight,  
Far above the azure height,  
Grant our hearts may thither rise,  
Seeking Thee above the skies.

There we shall with Thee remain  
Partners of Thy endless reign ;  
There Thy face unclouded see,  
Find our heaven of heavens in Thee.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1743.

# Ascensiontide.

## HYMN XXXV.

O JESUS, Saviour, from on high,  
On us Thy purchased gifts bestow,  
Thy daily-strengthening grace supply,  
And let our hearts Thy presence know :  
Ascended Lord, enthroned above,  
Thou hast not ceased our souls to love  
In heaven, as here Thou didst below.

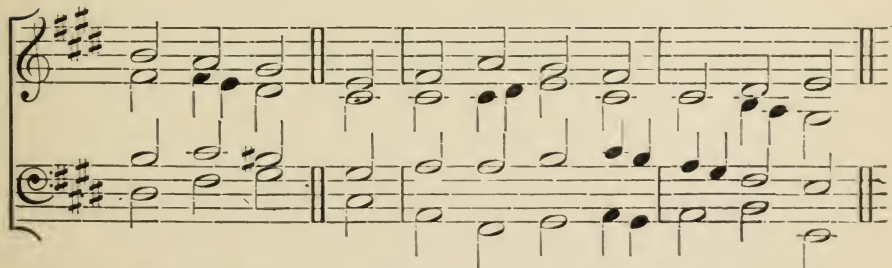
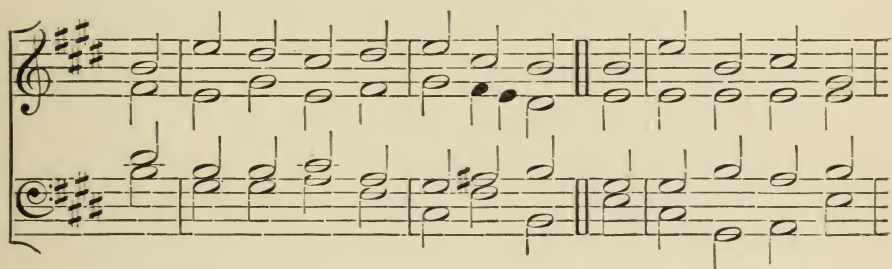
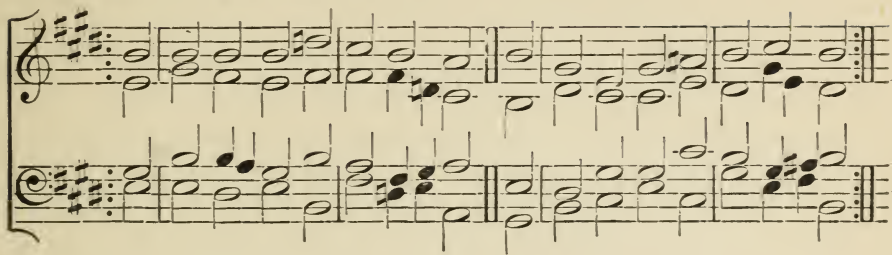
Lord, we are weak, but Thou art strong,  
Give us submission to Thy will ;  
Give strength that, though Thou tarry long,  
We may believe Thy promise still.  
Thou wilt return Thy saints to free,  
To reign in Sion gloriously,  
And all our long desires fulfil.

Yet, Lord, we are but feeble dust,  
The ages pass, the heavens are dumb ;  
In Thee, in Thee is all our trust,  
But death's dark chills our souls benumb :  
We do not doubt, we look, we wait,  
We think we hear Thee at the gate ;  
Lord Jesus, oh that Thou wouldst come !

T. E. BROWN, 1872.

## Ascensiontide.

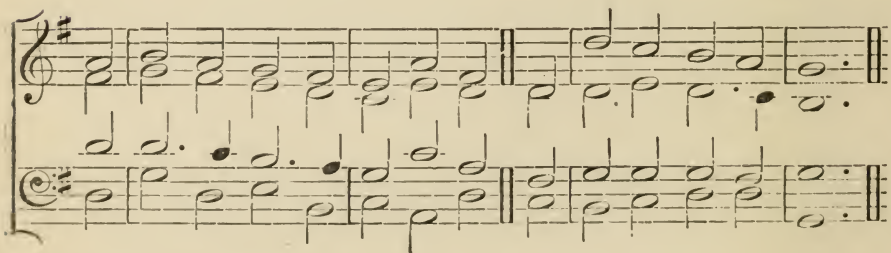
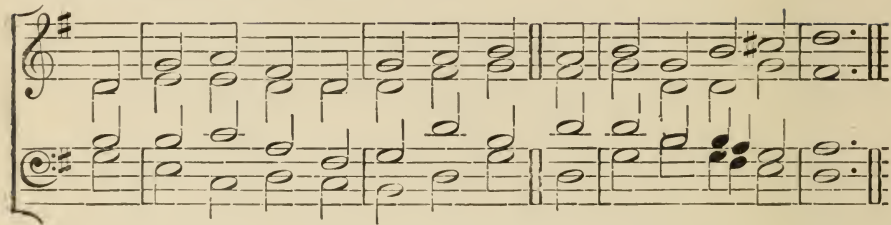
*“Es ist das Heil uns kommen her.”*



First printed in 1524 at Wurtemberg. Possibly one of Luther's adaptations from older Church music.

# Ascensiontide.

*Nottingham (or St. Magnus).*



JEREMIAH CLARK, 1707.

# Ascensiontide.

## HYMN XXXVI.

O JOIN us, Lord, to those above  
Who have obtained the prize !  
May we, like them, on wings of love,  
To joys celestial rise !

Teach us Thy heavenly notes to sing  
With those to glory gone ;  
For all the servants of our King  
In earth and heaven, are one.

One family, we dwell in Him ;  
One Church above, beneath,  
Though now divided by the stream,  
The narrow stream of death.

One army of the living God,  
To His command we bow ;  
Part of His host have crossed the flood,  
And part are crossing now.

O that we now might reach our Guide !  
O that the word were given !  
O Lord of Hosts, the waves divide,  
And lead us on to heaven !

C. WESLEY, 1743

# Ascensiontide.

## HYMN XXXVII.

WE saw Thee not, when Thou didst tread,  
O Saviour, this our sinful earth ;  
Nor heard Thy Voice restore the dead,  
And wake them to a second birth :  
But we believe that Thou didst come,  
And quit for us Thy glorious home.

We were not with the faithful few,  
Who stood Thy bitter cross around ;  
Nor heard the prayer for those who slew ;  
Nor felt the earthquake rock the ground ;  
We saw no spear-wound pierce Thy Side ;  
But we believe that Thou hast died.

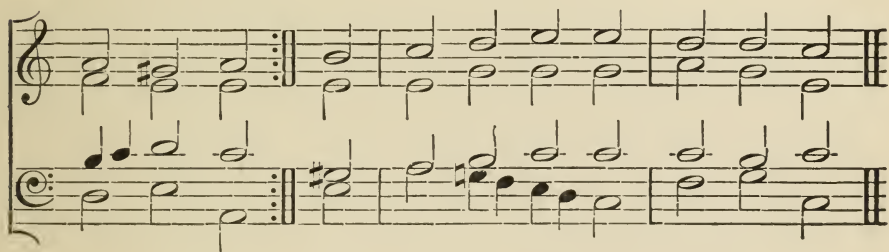
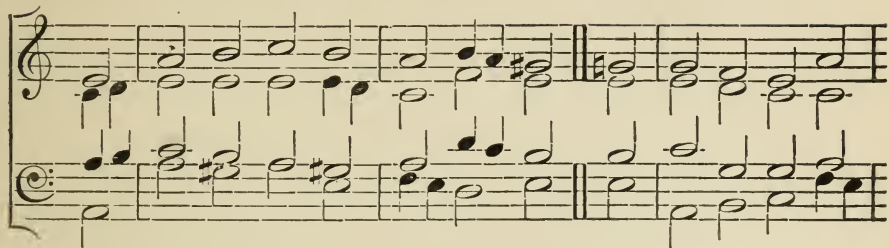
No Angel's message met our ear  
On that first glorious Easter-day,—  
“The Lord is risen, He is not here,  
Come, see the place where Jesus lay !”  
But we believe that Thou didst quell  
The banded powers of Death and Hell.

We saw Thee not return on high ;  
And now, our longing sight to bless,  
No ray of glory from the sky  
Shines down upon our wilderness ;  
Yet we believe that Thou art there,  
And seek Thee, Lord, in praise and prayer.

J. H. GURNEY.

# Ascensiontide.

*“Wer nur den lieben Gott lässt walten.”*



GEORGE NEUMARK, 1657. Harmonised by BACH.



# Whitsuntide and Confirmation.

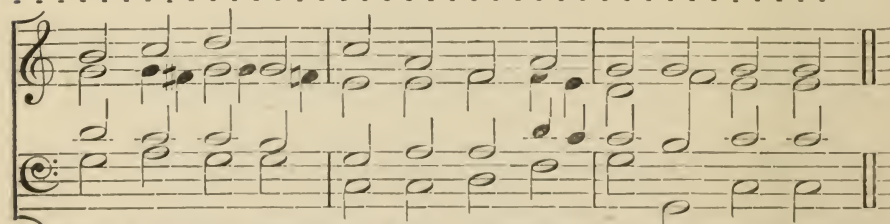
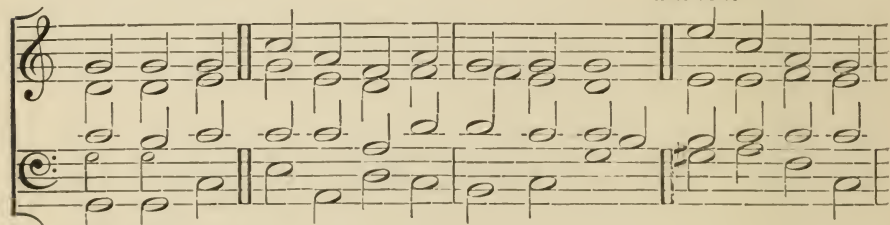
*Veni Creator.*



In last verse omit this strain - -



..... Last Verse .....



Known in Germany as "*Komm, Gott, Schöpfer.*" Probably adapted by LUTHER from an old Latin hymn.



# Whitsuntide and Confirmation.

## HYMN XXXVIII.

COME, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire,  
And lighten with celestial fire ;  
Thou the anointing Spirit art,  
Who dost Thy sevenfold gifts impart.

Thy blessed unction from above  
Is comfort, life, and fire of love ;  
Enable with perpetual light  
The dulness of our blinded sight.

Anoint and cheer our soiled face  
With the abundance of Thy grace ;  
Keep far our foes, give peace at home ;  
Where Thou art guide, no ill can come.

Teach us to know the Father, Son,  
And Thee, of both, to be but One ;  
That through the ages all along,  
This may be our endless song ;

Praise to Thy eternal merit,  
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit.

From the Ordination Service. The old Latin Hymn "*Veni Creator Spiritus.*"

# Whitsuntide.

## HYMN XXXIX.

WHEN God of old came down from heaven,  
In power and wrath He came ;  
Before His feet the clouds were riven,  
Half darkness, and half flame.

So, when the Spirit of our God  
Came down His flock to find,  
A voice from heaven was heard abroad,  
A rushing mighty wind.

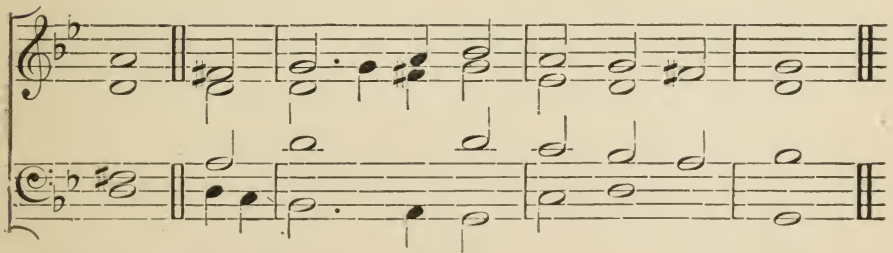
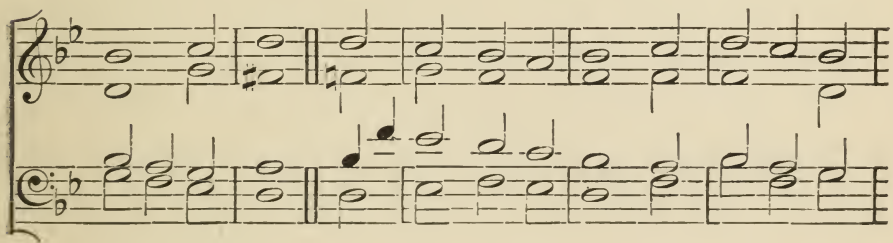
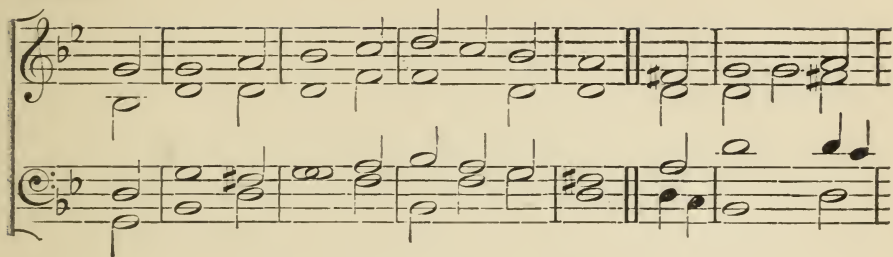
It fills the Church of God ; it fills  
The sinful world around ;  
Only in stubborn hearts and wills  
No place for it is found.

Come, Lord, come Wisdom, Love and Power,  
Open our ears to hear :  
Let us not miss the accepted hour ;  
Save, Lord, by Love or Fear.

J. KELLE, 1827.

# Whitsuntide.

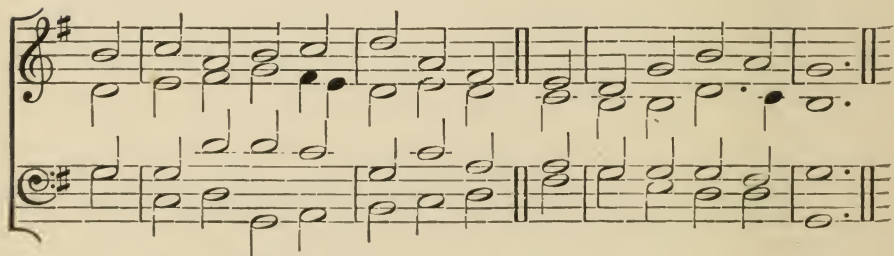
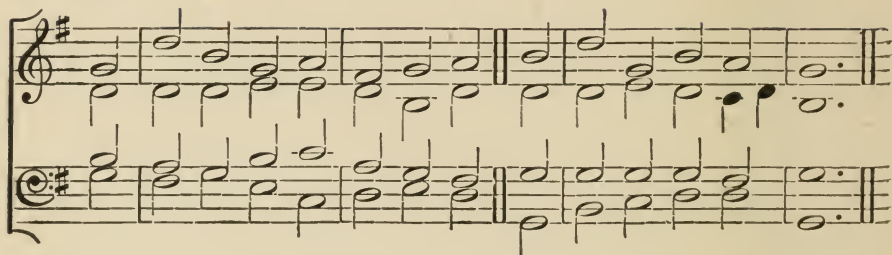
*Burford.*



HENRY PURCELL, 1690.

# Whitsuntide.

*St. Stephen.*



W. JONES, of Nayland, 1780.

# Whitsuntide.

## HYMN XL.

POUR down Thy Spirit, gracious Lord,  
On all assembled here ;  
Let us receive the engrafted word,  
With meekness, and with fear.

By faith in Thee the soul receives  
New life, though dead before ;  
And he who in Thy name believes,  
Shall live, to die no more.

Preserve the power of faith alive  
In those that love Thy name ;  
For sin and Satan daily strive  
To quench the sacred flame.

Thy grace and mercy first prevailed  
From death to set us free ;  
And often since, our life had failed,  
Unless renewed by Thee.

To Thee we look, to Thee we bow,  
To Thee for help we call ;  
Our Life, and Resurrection Thou,  
Our Hope, our Joy, our All.

J. NEWTON, 1779.

# Trinity Sunday.

## HYMN XLI.

**H**OLY, holy, holy, Lord God 'Almighty !  
Early in the morning our song shall rise to Thee.  
Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty !  
God in Three Persons, blessed Trinity !

Holy, holy, holy ! all the saints adore Thee,  
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea ;  
Cherubim and Seraphim falling down before Thee,  
Which wert, and art, and evermore shall be !

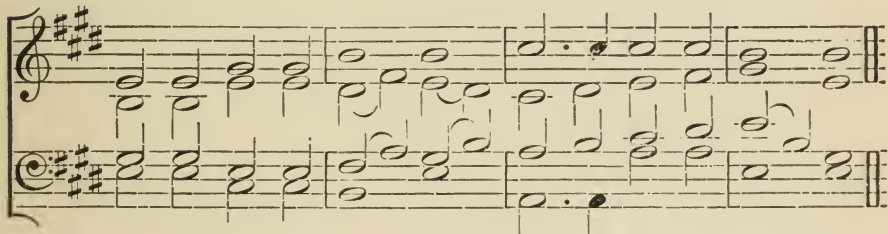
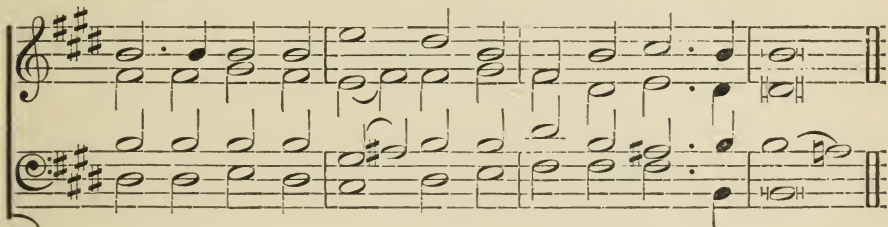
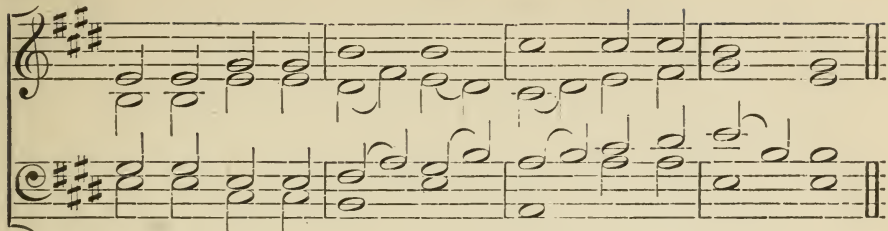
Holy, holy, holy ! though the darkness hide Thee,  
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see ;  
Only Thou art holy, there is none beside Thee,  
Perfect in power, in love, and purity.

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty !  
All Thy works shall praise Thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea ;  
Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty !  
God in Three Persons, blessed Trinity !

Bishop HEBER, 1811.

# Trinity Sunday.

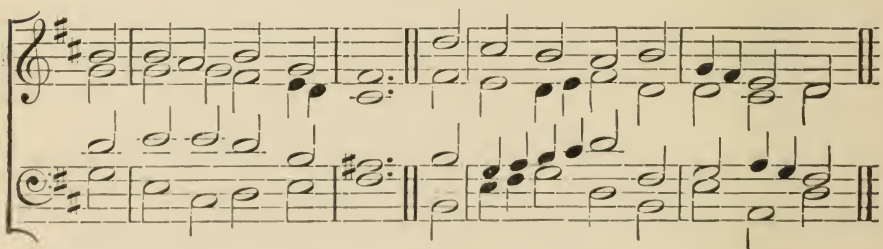
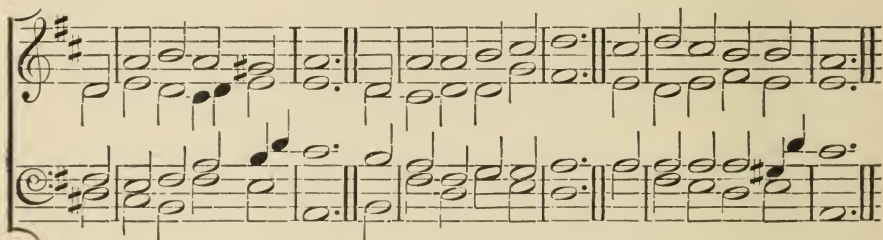
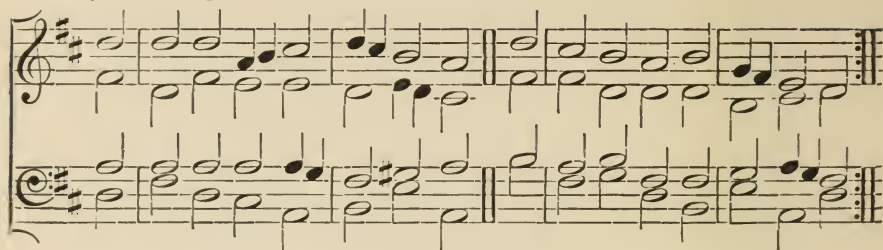
*Nicæa.*



Rev. Dr. J. B. DYKES, 1861.

## Commemoration, or End of Term.

*"Ein' feste Burg."*



MARTIN LUTHER, 1529.

LUTHER composed this tune for his hymn, *Ein' feste Burg ist unser Gott*," his own version of his favourite forty-sixth psalm—"God is our refuge and strength." It has since become a kind of sacred Pæan or musical formula of German Protestantism. As such MENDELSSOHN introduces it in his "Reformation Symphony."



# Commemoration, or End of Term.

## HYMN XLII.

REJOICE to-day with one accord,  
Sing out with exultation ;  
Rejoice and praise our mighty Lord,  
Whose arm hath brought salvation ;  
His works of love proclaim  
The greatness of His Name ;  
For He is God alone,  
Who hath His mercy shewn ;  
Let all His saints adore Him !

When in distress to Him we cried,  
He heard our sad complaining ;  
Oh, trust in Him, whate'er betide,  
His love is all-sustaining ;  
Triumphant songs of praise  
To Him our hearts shall raise ;  
Now every voice shall say,  
“O praise our God alway ;”  
Let all His saints adore Him !

Rejoice to-day with one accord,  
Sing out with exultation ;  
Rejoice and praise our mighty Lord,  
Whose arm hath brought salvation ;  
His works of love proclaim  
The greatness of His Name :  
For He is God alone,  
Who hath His mercy shewn ;  
Let all His saints adore Him !

Sir H. W. BAKER, 1861.

# Commemoration, or End of Term.

## HYMN XLIII.

NOW all men thank ye God  
With joyful acclamations,  
Who doeth wondrous things  
To us and to all nations ;  
Who from our mother's womb  
Hath blest us to this day,  
Who doth all good bestow,  
And keepeth us alway.

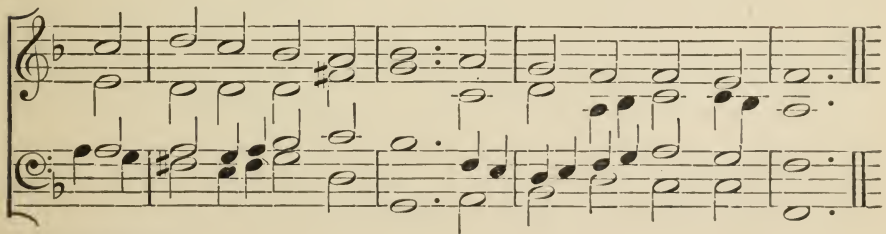
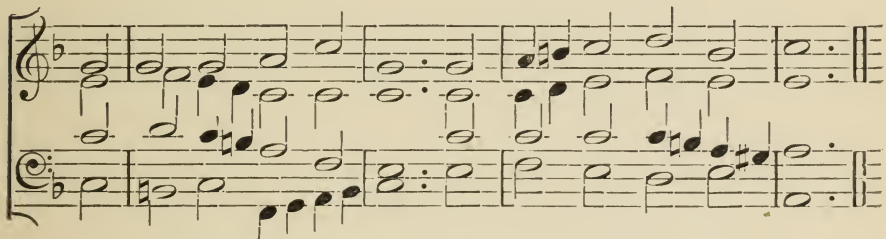
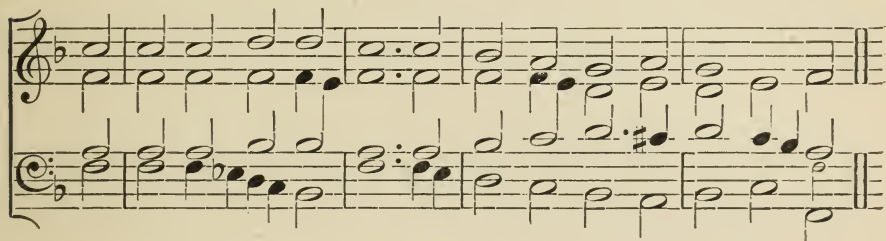
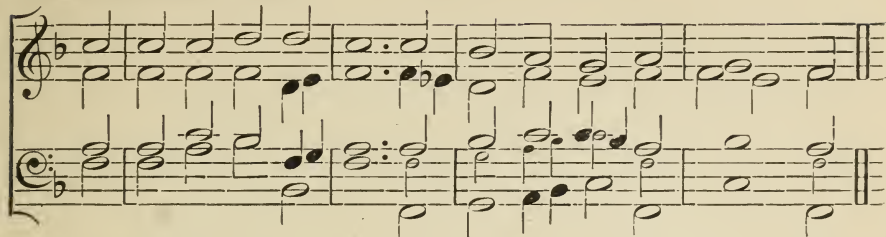
God give a joyful heart  
Unto His people ever ;  
And may we have great peace,  
Full sure, and broken never :  
That so His grace and truth  
To us and to our land,  
On firm foundation laid,  
From age to age shall stand.

To God the Father praise  
In earth and highest heaven ;  
And unto God the Son,  
Be equal glory given :  
Praise God the Holy Ghost,  
The God whom we adore,  
Almighty, Three in One,  
Henceforth for evermore.

J. CRUGER, 1649. Trans. by T. E. BROWN. 1872.

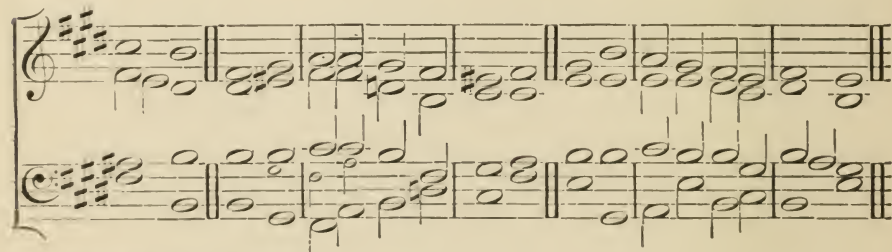
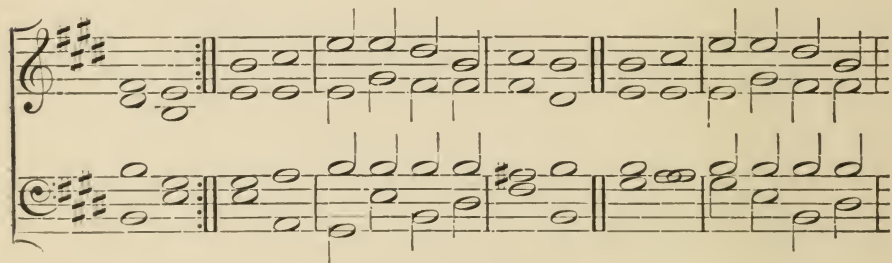
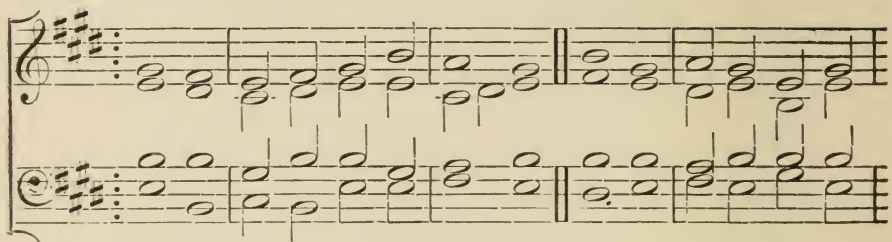
# Commemoration, or End of Term.

*"Nun danket alle Gott."*



# Holy Communion.

*"Schmücke dich, O liebe Seele."*



JOHANN CRUGER, 1649.

See BACH's Longer Chorale Preludes, No. 57, and MENDELSSOHN's Letters, vol. i., pp. 287, 294.

# Holy Communion.

## HYMN XLIV.

DECK thyself, my soul, with gladness,  
Leave the gloomy haunts of sadness,  
Come into the daylight's splendour,  
There with joy thy praises tender  
Unto Him whose grace unbounded  
Hath this wondrous banquet founded :  
High o'er all the heav'ns He reigneth,  
Yet to dwell with thee He deigneth.

Sun, who all my life dost brighten,  
Light, who dost my soul enlighten,  
Joy, the sweetest man e'er knoweth,  
Fount, whence all my being floweth,  
At Thy feet I cry, my Maker,  
Let me be a fit partaker  
Of this blessed food from heaven,  
For our good, Thy glory, given.

Jesus, Bread of Life, I pray Thee,  
Let me gladly here obey Thee ;  
Never to my hurt invited,  
Be Thy love with love requited ;  
From this banquet let me measure,  
Lord, how vast and deep its treasure ;  
Through the gifts Thou here dost give me  
As Thy guest in heaven receive me.

J. FRANK, 1677. Trans. by C. WINKWORTH.

# Holy Communion.

## HYMN XLV.

MY God, and is Thy table spread,  
And does Thy cup with love o'erflow?  
Thither be all Thy children led,  
And let them all Thy goodness know.

O let Thy table honoured be,  
And furnished well with joyful guests ;  
And may each soul salvation see,  
That here its holy pledges tastes.

Here be our faltering faith restored ;  
Be hope and love renewed and live !  
More of that energy afford,  
A Saviour's blood alone can give !

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow ;  
Praise Him, all creatures here below ;  
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host ;  
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost !

P. DODDRIDGE, 1755.

# Holy Communion.

*Rochester.*

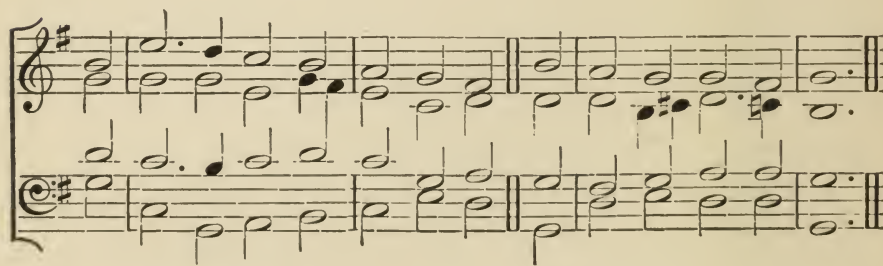
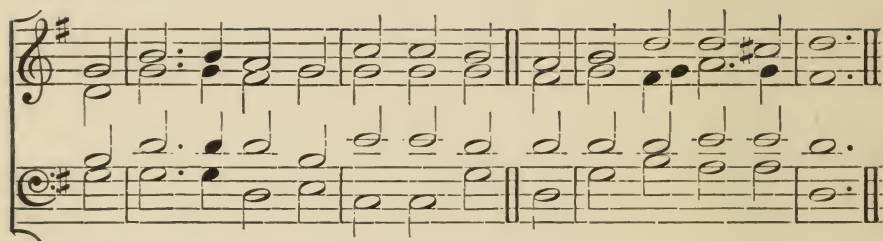
The musical score is arranged in four systems, each containing a treble and bass staff. The key signature is one flat (B-flat). The first system consists of 7 measures. The second system consists of 7 measures. The third system consists of 7 measures. The fourth system consists of 7 measures. The music is primarily composed of half and quarter notes, with some rests and a final double bar line at the end of each system.

Day's Psalter, 1563.



# Holy Communion.

*Old Winchester.*



GEORGE KIRBYE, 1592.



# Holy Communion.

## HYMN XLVI.

O GOD, unseen, yet ever near,  
Thy presence may we feel ;  
And thus, inspired with holy fear,  
Before Thine altar kneel.

Here may Thy faithful people know  
The blessings of Thy love ;  
The streams that through the desert flow ;  
The manna from above.

We come, obedient to Thy word,  
To feast on heavenly food ;  
Our meat, the Body of the Lord ;  
Our drink, His precious Blood.

Thus may we all Thy words obey ;  
For we, O God, are Thine ;  
And go rejoicing on our way,  
Renewed with strength Divine !

E. OSLER, 1836.

# Confirmation.

## HYMN XLVII.

LORD, shall Thy children come to Thee?  
A boon of love divine we seek :  
Brought to Thine arms in infancy,  
Ere heart could feel, or tongue could speak ;  
Thy children pray for grace that they  
May come themselves to Thee to-day.

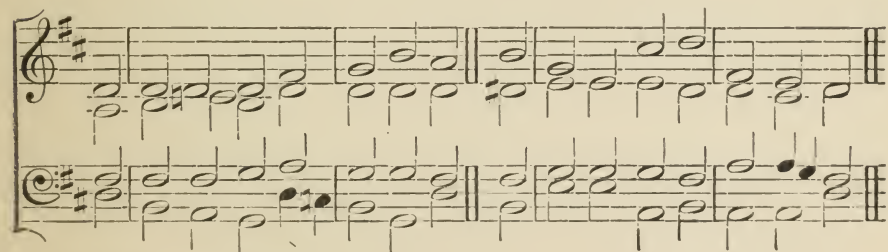
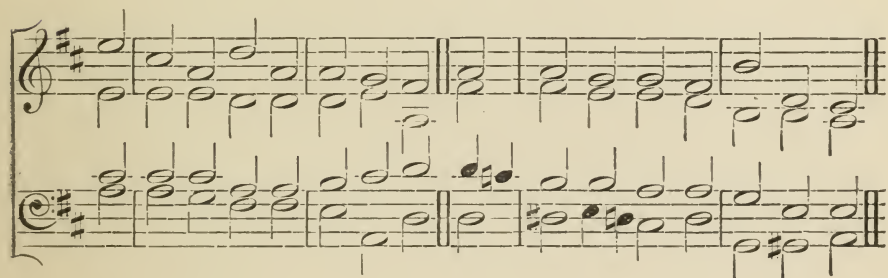
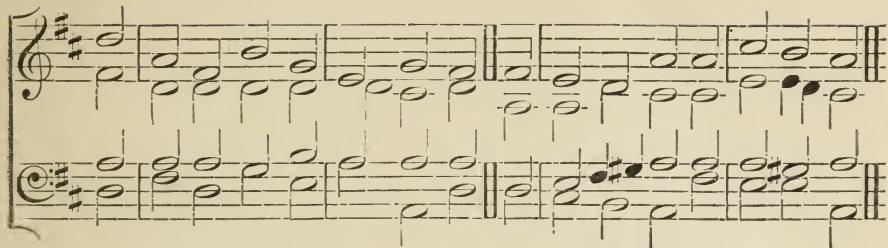
Lord, shall we come, and come again,  
Oft as we see yon table spread,  
And—tokens of Thy dying pain—  
The wine poured out, the broken bread?  
Bless, bless, O Lord, Thy children's prayer,  
That they may come and find Thee there.

Lord, may we come, not thus alone  
At holy time or solemn rite,  
But every hour till life be flown,  
Through weal or woe, in gloom or light ;  
Still let us seek Thy grace, that we  
In faith, hope, love, confirmed may be.

Bishop HINDS, 1834.

# Confirmation.

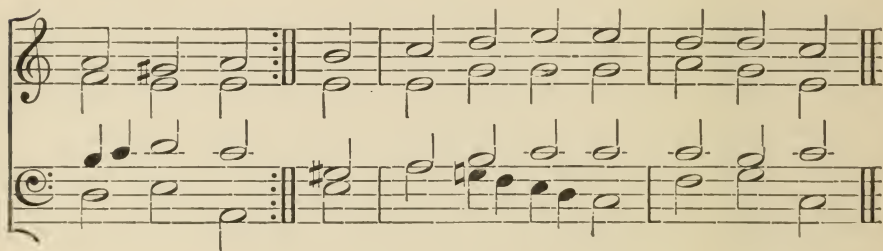
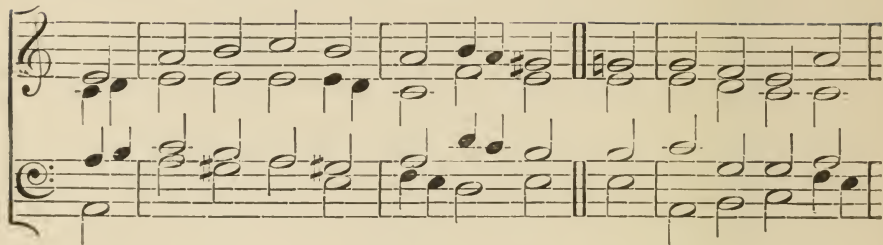
*Biberach.*



JUSTIN HEINRICH KNECHT.

# Burial.

*“Wer nur den lieben Gott lässt walten.”*



GEORGE NEUMARK, 1657. Harmonised by BACH.

# Burial.

## HYMN XLVIII.

GOD of the living, in whose eyes  
Unveiled Thy whole creation lies ;  
All souls are Thine ; we must not say  
That those are dead who pass away ;  
From this our world of flesh set free  
We know them living unto Thee.

Thy word is true, Thy will is just ;  
To Thee we leave them, Lord, in trust ;  
And bless Thee for the love which gave  
Thy Son to fill a human grave,  
That none might fear that world to see,  
Where all are living unto Thee.

Ó Breather into man of breath,  
O Holder of the keys of death,  
O Giver of the life within,  
Save us from death, the death of sin ;  
That body, soul and spirit be  
For ever living unto Thee.

JOHN ELLERTON.

# Missions.

## HYMN XLIX.

FROM Greenland's icy mountains,  
From India's coral strand,  
Where Afric's sunny fountains  
Roll down their golden sand ;  
From many an ancient river,  
From many a palmy plain,  
They call us to deliver  
Their land from error's chain.

What though the spicy breezes  
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle,  
Though every prospect pleases  
And only man is vile ;  
In vain with lavish kindness  
The gifts of God are strewn,  
The heathen in his blindness  
Bows down to wood and stone.

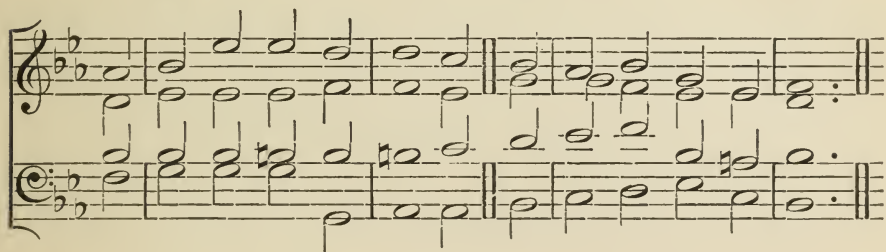
Can we, whose souls are lighted  
With wisdom from on high,  
Can we to men benighted  
The lamp of life deny ?  
Salvation ! oh, salvation !  
The joyful sound proclaim,  
Till each remotest nation  
Has learnt Messiah's name.

Waft, waft, ye winds, His story,  
And you, ye waters, roll,  
Till, like a sea of glory,  
It spreads from pole to pole ;  
Till o'er our ransomed nature  
The Lamb for sinners slain,  
Redeemer, King, Creator,  
In bliss returns to reign.

Bishop HEIDER, 1812.

# Missions.

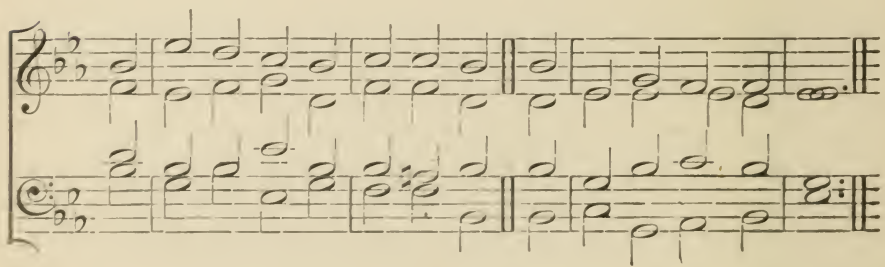
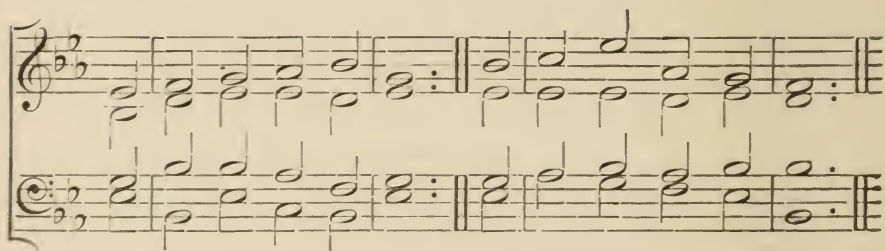
*Aurelia.*



Dr. S. S. WESLEY. 1868.

# General Hymns.

*Franconia.*



German.



# General Hymns.

## HYMN L.

HOW beauteous are their feet  
Who stand on Zion's hill ;  
Who bring salvation on their tongues,  
And words of peace reveal !

How charming is their voice,  
How sweet the tidings are !  
Zion, behold Thy Saviour King ;  
He reigns and triumphs here.

How happy are our ears  
That hear this joyful sound,  
Which kings and prophets waited for,  
And sought but never found !

The watchmen join their voice,  
And tuneful notes employ ;  
Jerusalem breaks forth in songs,  
And deserts learn the joy.

The Lord makes bare His arm  
Through all the earth abroad ;  
Let every nation now behold  
Their Saviour and their God.

ISAAC WATTS, 1719.

# General Hymns.

## HYMN LI.

MY God, accept my heart this day,  
And make it always Thine,  
That I from Thee no more may stray,  
No more from Thee decline.

Before the cross of Him who died  
Behold I prostrate fall ;  
Let every sin be crucified,  
And Christ be all in all.

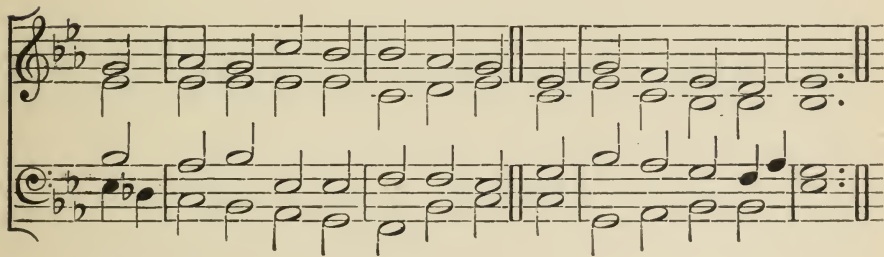
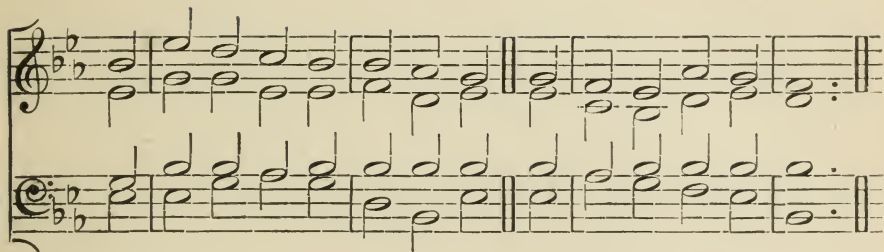
Anoint me with Thy heavenly grace,  
And seal me for Thine own ;  
That I may see Thy glorious face,  
And worship near Thy throne.

Let every thought, and work, and word,  
To Thee be ever given ;  
Then life shall be Thy service, Lord,  
And death the gate of heaven.

MATTHEW BRIDGES.

# General Hymns.

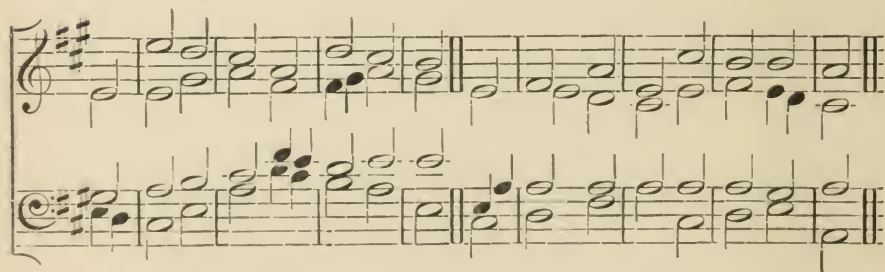
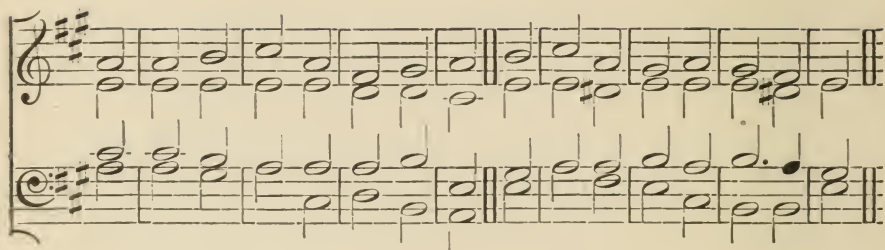
*St. Peter.*



A. R. REINAGLE,

# General Hymns.

*Ely.*



Bishop TURTON.

# General Hymns.

## HYMN LII.

JESUS shall reign where'er the sun  
Doth his successive journeys run ;  
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,  
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

For Him shall endless prayer be made,  
And praises throng to crown His head ;  
His Name, like sweet perfume, shall rise  
With every morning sacrifice.

People and realms of every tongue  
Dwell on His love with sweetest song,  
And infant voices shall proclaim  
Their early blessings on His Name.

Blessings abound where'er He reigns ;  
The prisoner leaps to lose his chains ;  
The weary find eternal rest,  
And all the sons of want are blest.

Let every creature rise, and bring  
Peculiar honours to our King ;  
Angels descend with songs again,  
And earth repeat the loud Amen.

ISAAC WATTS, 1719.

# General Hymns.

## HYMN LIIL.

WHO are these like stars appearing,  
These before God's throne who stand ?  
Each a golden crown is wearing ;  
Who are all this glorious band ?  
Hallelujah ! hark, they sing,  
Praising loud their heavenly King.

Who are these in dazzling brightness,  
Clothed in God's own righteousness ;  
These whose robes of purest whiteness  
Shall their lustre still possess ?  
Still untouched by time's rude hand,  
Whence came all this glorious band ?

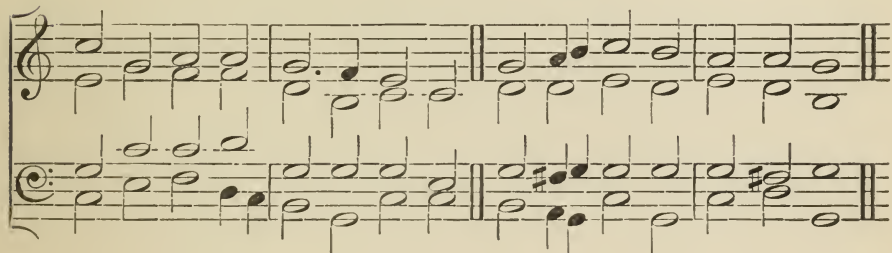
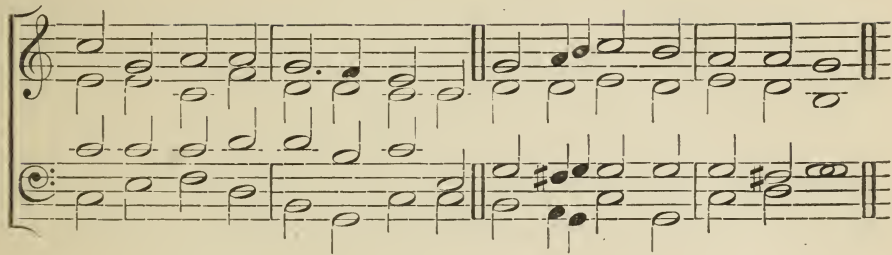
These are they who have contended  
For their Saviour's honour long,  
Wrestling on till life was ended,  
Following not the sinful throng :  
These, who well the fight sustained,  
Triumph by the Lamb have gained.

These are they whose hearts were riven,  
Sore with woe and anguish tried,  
Who in prayer full oft have striven  
With the God they glorified :  
Now, their painful conflict o'er,  
God has bid them weep no more.

H. F. SCHENK, tr. FRANCES E. COX.

# General Hymns.

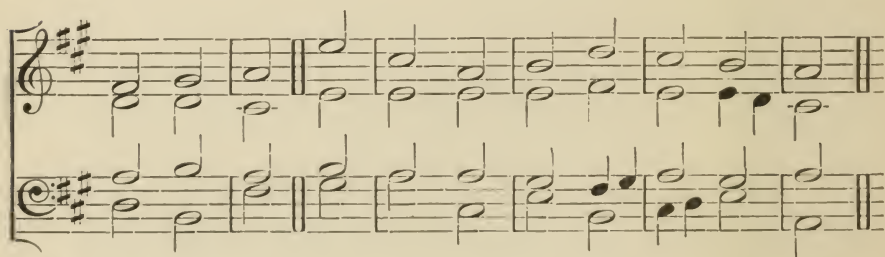
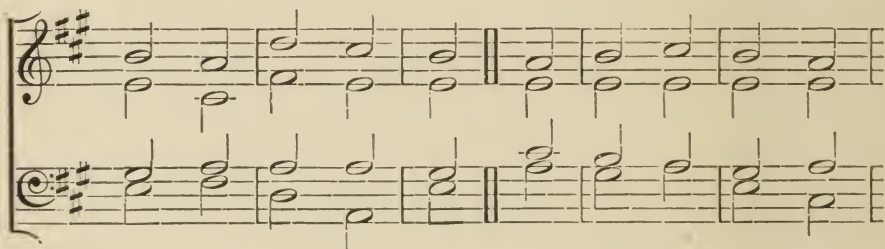
## *All Saints.*



Partly taken from, partly suggested by, the Chorale, "Dir Dir Jehovah will I singen." Another and closer adaptation of this Chorale will be found in Winchester New, p. 15.

# General Hymns.

*"Ihr Knecht des Herren."*



Known in England as "The Old Hundredth," but as it is certainly a German tune, it here keeps its proper German name. First published in THEODORE BEZA's collection of Psalms with tunes, Geneva, 1543, and there set to Psalm cxxxiv. Its authorship was assigned by HANDEL to LUTHER, on what authority we know not: by others, with much probability, to CLAUD GONDIMEL, Palestrina's master, the author of No. xviii.



# General Hymns.

## HYMN LIV.

ALL people that on earth do dwell,  
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice,  
Him serve with ~~heart~~ <sup>mind</sup>, His praise forth tell,  
Come ye before Him and rejoice.

The Lord, ye know, is God indeed ;  
Without our aid He did us make ;  
We are His flock, He doth us feed,  
And for His sheep He doth us take.

O enter then His gates with praise ;  
Approach with joy His courts unto ;  
Praise, laud, and bless His name always,  
For it is seemly so to do.

For why ? the Lord our God is good,  
His mercy is for ever sure :  
His truth at all times firmly stood,  
And shall from age to age endure.

Psalm c.  
STERNHOLD & HOPKINS.

# General Hymns.

## HYMN LV.

**B**EFORE Jehovah's awful throne,  
Ye nations, bow with sacred joy ;  
Know that the Lord is God alone,  
He can create and He destroy.

His sovereign power, without our aid,  
Made us of clay, and formed us men ;  
And, when like wandering sheep we strayed,  
He brought us to His fold again.

We'll crowd Thy gates with thankful songs,  
High as the heavens our voices raise,  
And earth with her ten thousand tongues  
Shall fill Thy courts with sounding praise.

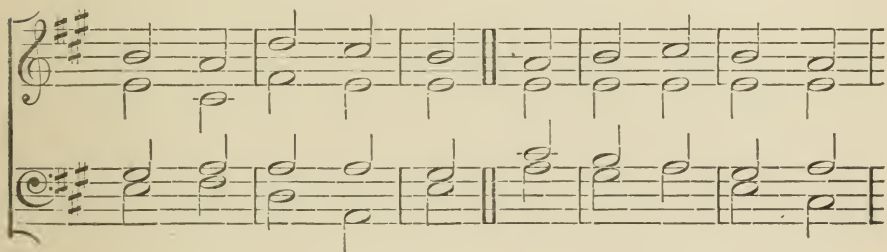
Wide as the world is Thy command,  
Vast as eternity Thy love ;  
Firm as a rock Thy truth shall stand,  
When rolling years shall cease to move.

Psalm c.

ISAAC WATTS, varied by JOHN WESLEY.

# General Hymns.

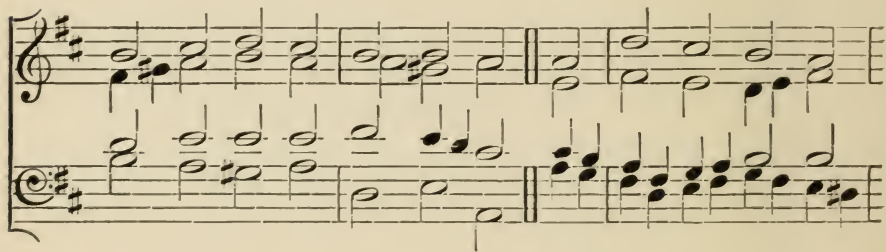
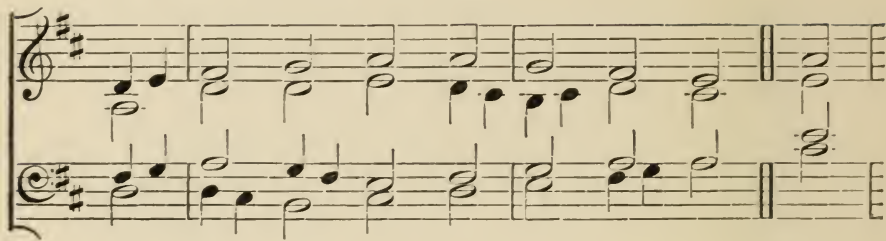
*"Ihr Knecht des Herren."*



Known in England as "The Old Hundredth," but as it is certainly a German tune, it here keeps its proper German name. First published in THEOPHORE BEZAN'S collection of Psalms with tunes, Geneva, 1543, and there set to Psalm cxxxiv. Its authorship was assigned by HANDEL to LUTHER, on what authority we know not: by others, with much probability, to CLAUD GOUNDINET, Palestrina's master, the author of No. xviii.

# General Hymns.

*"Mach's mit mir, Gott, nach Deiner Güt."*



J. H. SCHEIN, 1586—1630. Harmonised by BACH.

# General Hymns.

## HYMN LVI.

JESUS, where'er Thy people meet,  
There they behold Thy mercy-seat ;  
Where'er they seek Thee, Thou art found ;  
And every place is hallowed ground.

For Thou, within no walls confined,  
Inhabitest the humble mind :  
Such ever bring Thee where they come,  
And going take Thee to their home.

Great Shepherd of Thy faithful few !  
Thy former mercies here renew ;  
Here to our waiting souls proclaim  
The glories of Thy saving name.

Now may we prove the power of prayer,  
To strengthen faith and banish care ;  
To teach our faint desires to rise,  
And bring all heaven before our eyes !

Lord, we are weak, but Thou art near ;  
Nor short Thine arm, nor deaf Thine ear :  
O rend the heavens, come quickly down,  
And make our sinful hearts Thine own.

W. COWPER, 1779.

# General Hymns.

## HYMN LVII.

THOU hidden love of God, whose height,  
Whose depth unfathomed no man knows,  
I see from far Thy beauteous light,  
And inly sigh for Thy repose ;  
My heart is pained, nor can it be  
At rest, till it find rest in Thee.

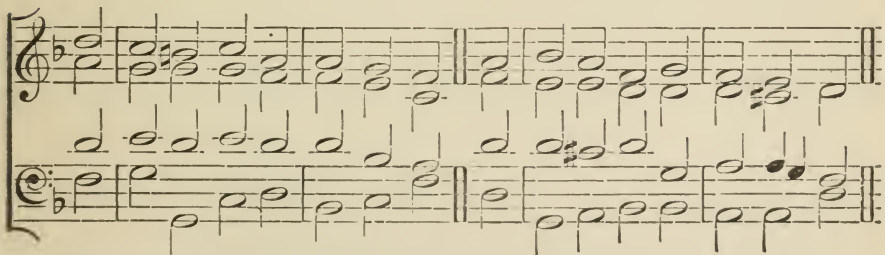
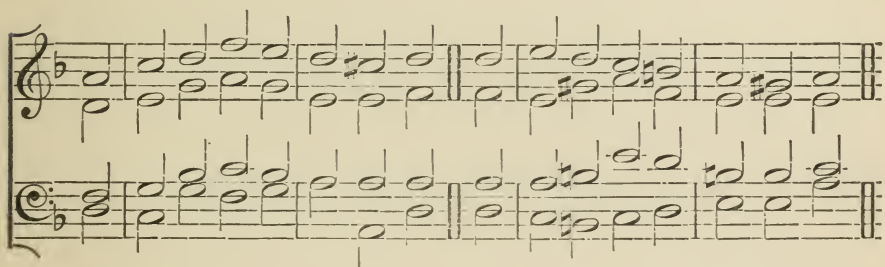
O crucify this self, that I  
No more, but Christ in me may live ;  
Bid all my vile affections die,  
Nor let one hateful lust survive ;  
In all things, nothing may I see,  
Or aught desire, or seek but Thee.

Lord, draw my heart from earth away,  
And make it only know Thy call ;  
Speak to my inmost soul, and say,  
I am thy Saviour, God, thine all ;  
O dwell in me, fill all my soul,  
And all my powers of grace control.

C. WESLEY, 1733.

# General Hymns.

*"Vater Unser in Himmelreich."*



Adapted from an older tune by LUTHER, 1540.



## General Hymns.

"Allein Gott in der Höh' sei Ehr'."

The image displays a musical score for a hymn, consisting of four systems of two staves each. The top staff of each system is in treble clef, and the bottom staff is in bass clef. Both staves have a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#), indicating the key of D major. The music is written in a style typical of 19th-century hymnals, featuring a mix of eighth and sixteenth notes, often beamed together in groups. The score includes repeat signs and concludes with a double bar line. The notation is clear and legible, with some handwritten-style flourishes in the bass staff of the first system.

HANS HUGELMANN, 1540.

Based on a Chorale of the Latin Church. This version from MENDISSOHN'S *St. Paul*.



# General Hymns.

## HYMN LVIII.

TO God alone the song we raise,  
The God that will not fail us ;  
In vain, while He doth guard our ways,  
All evil shall assail us.  
God is well-pleased to be our friend,  
The peace He gives shall have no end,  
In His great loving-kindness.

O God the Father, Heavenly King,  
Thy throne that stands unshaken,  
Thy praise, Thy glory we would sing,  
And joys divine awaken.  
No bounds Thy power constrain, Thy will  
Hath course, and is accomplished still ;  
O happy whom Thou rulest.

O one-begotten Son, in whom  
Thy Father's love delighteth ;  
O Lamb of God, who bear'st the doom  
Our sinful hearts affrighteth ;  
Our Lord, our God, receive the cry  
Of utmost need ; to Thee we fly :  
In mercy, Jesu, hear us.

O Holy Ghost, O sovereign Light,  
Thou Comforter all-healing,  
Defend us now from Satan's might,  
Thy joy, Thy truth revealing ;  
To those whom Christ redeemed from loss  
In anguish on the bitter cross :  
O great is our salvation !

M. VON HOFÉ, 1529.  
Translated by T. E. BROWN, 1872.

# General Hymns.

## HYMN LIX.

O THOU, to whose all-searching sight  
The darkness shineth as the light,  
Try us, and prove our treacherous heart,  
And bid the power of sin depart.

As through this vale of tears we stray,  
Be Thou our Light, be Thou our Stay,  
Mark out the pilgrim's heavenly road,  
That leads us to the mount of God.

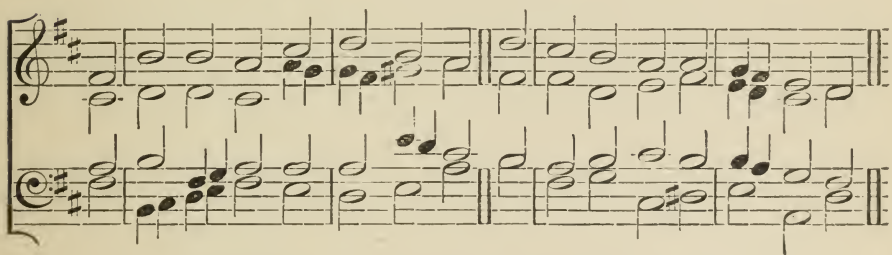
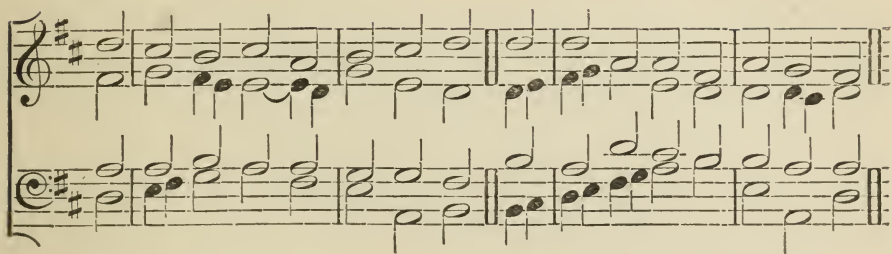
If storms and tempests cloud our way,  
Our strength proportion to our day ;  
Nor storms nor tempests need we fear,  
If Thou, our Sun and Shield, be near.

Guide and uphold us with Thy hand,  
Till we arrive at Canaan's land ;  
The land where sin and death shall cease,  
The land of rest, and joy, and peace.

J. WESLEY, 1743.

# General Hymns.

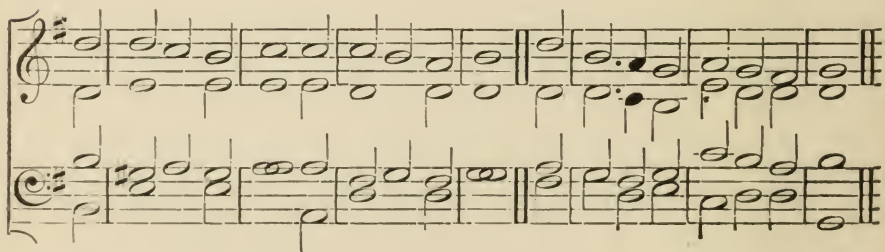
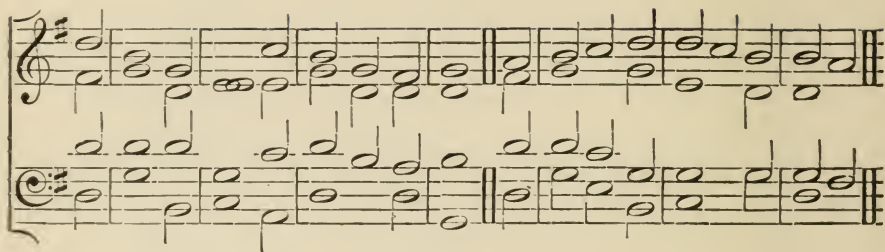
*"Vom Himmel hoch."*



Probably by LUTHER; published in 1540. Harmonised by Sir HERBERT OAKELEY.

# General Hymns.

*Bishopthorpe.*



Dr J. CLARKE, 1700.

# General Hymns.

## HYMN LX.

BE Thou my Guardian and my Guide,  
And hear me when I call ;  
Let not my slippery footsteps slide ;  
And hold me lest I fall.

The world, the flesh, and Satan dwell  
Around the path I tread ;  
O save me from the snares of hell,  
Thou Quickener of the dead.

And if I tempted am to sin,  
And outward things are strong,  
Do Thou, O Lord, keep watch within,  
And save my soul from wrong.

Still let me ever watch and pray,  
And feel that I am frail ;  
That if the tempter cross my way,  
Yet he may not prevail.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
The God whom we adore,  
Be glory, as it was, is now,  
And shall be evermore.

ISAAC WILLIAMS.

# General Hymns.

## HYMN LXI.

O THOU, who hast at Thy command  
The hearts of all men in Thy hand ;  
Our wayward erring hearts incline  
To know no other will but Thine.

Our wishes, our designs control ;  
Mould every purpose of the sôul ;  
O'er all may we victorious be,  
That stands between ourselves and Thee.

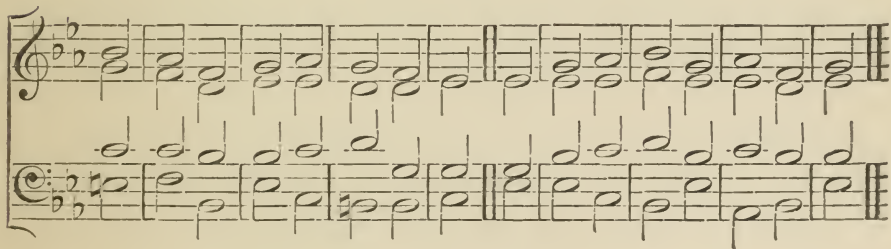
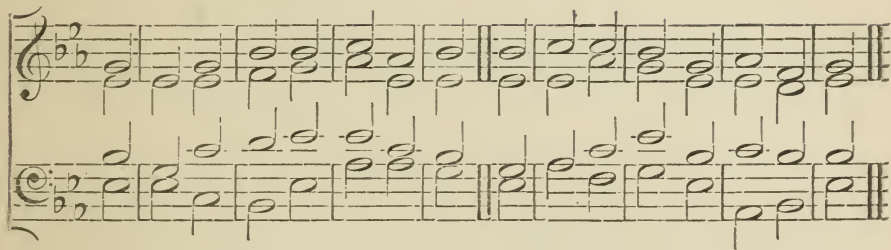
Twice blest will all our blessings prove,  
When we have learnt to bless Thy love ;  
When each glad heart its tribute pays  
Of love, and gratitude, and praise.

Yet may we, feeble, weak, and frail,  
Against our mightiest foes prevail ;  
Thy word our shield from every harm,  
Our strength Thine everlasting arm.

T. COTTERILL, 1816.

# General Hymns.

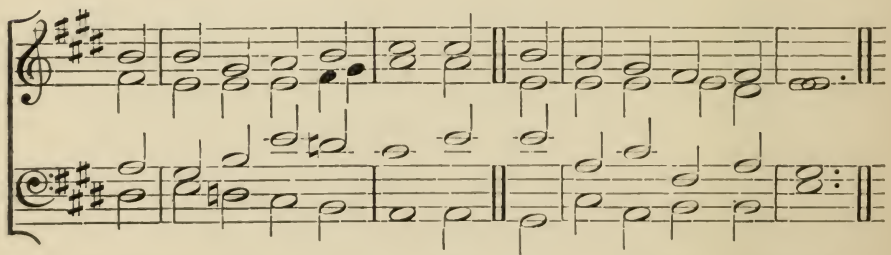
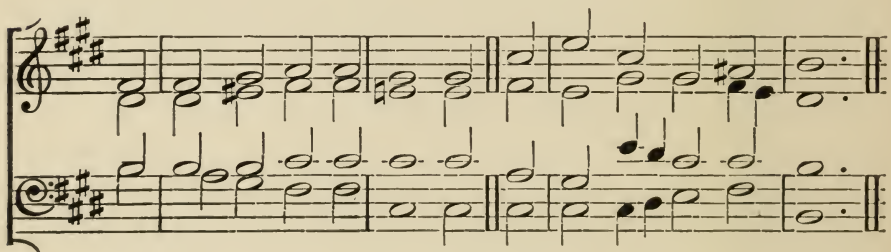
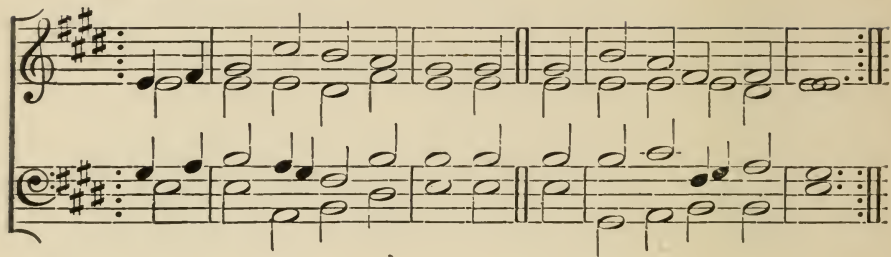
*"Lob sei dem Allmächtigen Gott."*



See BACH'S "Shorter Chorale Preludes," No. 38.

# General Hymns.

"O Gott, du frommer Gott."



From a Collection published at Stuttgart, 1711. MENDELSSOHN has introduced it in the *Elijah*, No. 15,  
"Cast thy burden upon the Lord."



# General Hymns.

## HYMN LXII.

O DAY of rest and gladness,  
O day of joy and light,  
O balm of care and sadness,  
Most beautiful, most bright !  
On thee the high and lowly,  
Before the eternal throne,  
Sing Holy, Holy, Holy,  
To the great Three in One.

To-day on weary nations  
The heavenly manna falls :  
To holy convocations  
The silver trumpet calls ;  
Where gospel light is glowing  
With pure and radiant beams,  
And living water flowing,  
With soul-refreshing streams.

May we, new graces gaining  
From this our day of rest,  
Attain the rest remaining  
To spirits of the blest :  
And there, our voice upraising  
To Father and to Son  
And Holy Ghost, be praising  
Eve the Three in One.

C, WORDSWORTH, 1860.

# General Hymns.

## HYMN LXIII.

O LOVE Divine, how sweet Thou art !  
When shall I find my willing heart  
All taken up by Thee ?

My longing soul cries out to prove  
The greatness of redeeming love,—  
The love of Christ to me.

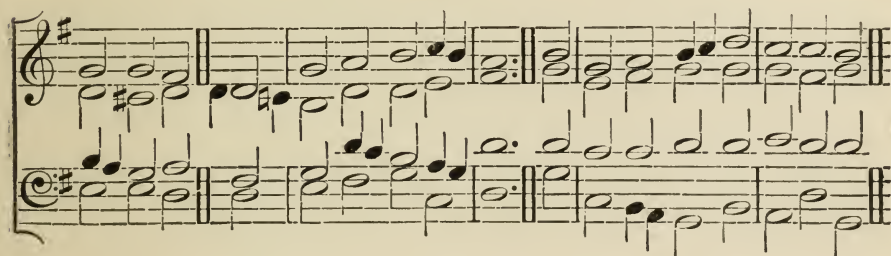
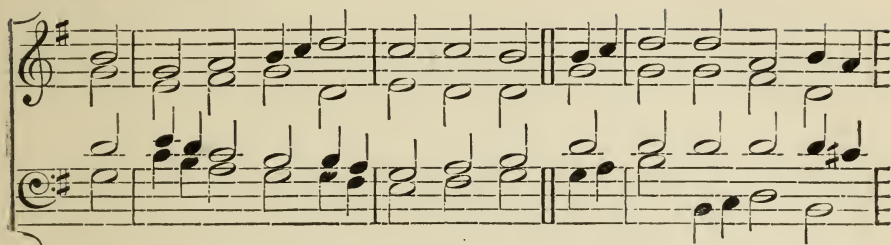
More strong His love than death or hell ;  
Its riches are unsearchable :  
The first-born sons of light  
Desire in vain its depths to see,  
They cannot reach the mystery,—  
The length, and breadth, and height.

Thy only love do I require ;  
Nor aught in earth beneath desire,  
Nor aught in heaven above :  
Let earth and heaven and all things go,  
Give me Thy only love to know,—  
Give me Thy only love.

God only knows the love of God,  
O that it now were shed abroad  
In this poor stony heart !  
All else I would to Thee resign ;  
This only portion, Lord, be mine,—  
Be mine this better part.

# General Hymns.

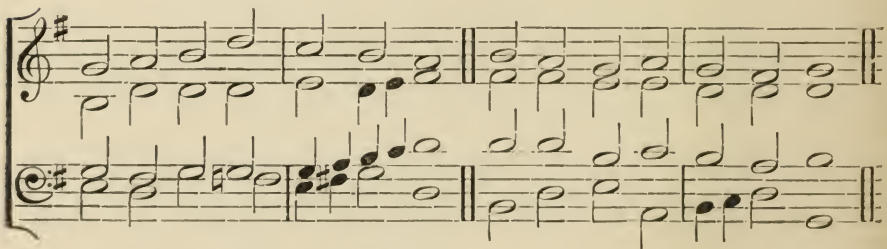
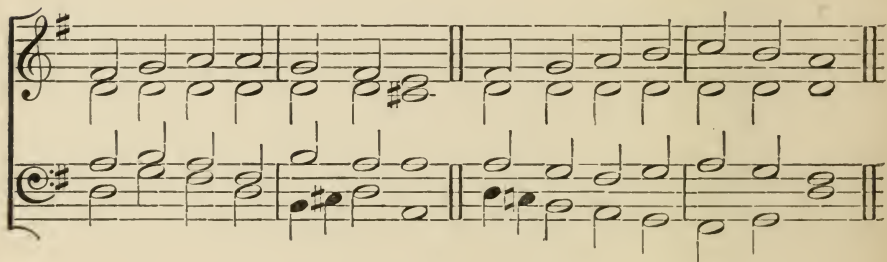
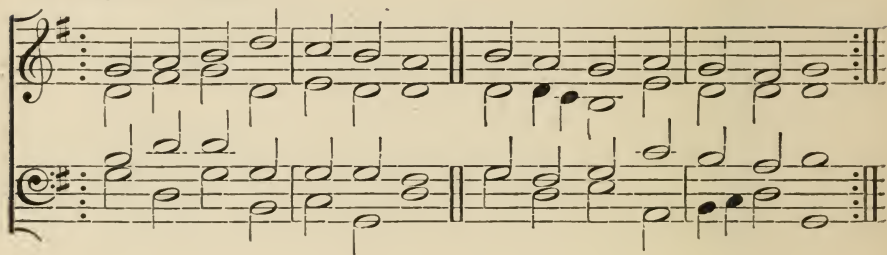
*“Nun ruhen alle Wälder.”*



HEINRICH ISAAC, born 1440. This version harmonised by BACH.

# General Hymns.

*“O gesegnetes Regieren.”*



From a German Collection of 1784. Author unknown.

# General Hymns.

## HYMN LXIV.

JESU, Lover of my soul,  
Let me to Thy bosom fly,  
While the gathering waters roll,  
While the tempest still is high :  
Hide me, O my Saviour hide,  
Till the storm of life be past ;  
Safe into the haven guide,  
O receive my soul at last.

Other refuge have I none ;  
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee ;  
Leave, ah ! leave me not alone,  
Still support and comfort me.  
All my trust on Thee is stayed,  
All my help from Thee I bring :  
Cover my defenceless head  
With the shadow of Thy wing.

Plenteous grace with Thee is found,  
Grace to cleanse from every sin ;  
Let the healing streams abound,  
Make and keep me pure within.  
Thou of Life the Fountain art,  
Freely let me take of Thee ;  
Spring Thou up within my heart,  
Rise to all eternity.

C. WESLEY, 1758.

# General Hymns.

## HYMN LXV.

CHRIST, whose glory fills the skies,  
Christ, the true, the only Light,  
Sun of Righteousness, arise,  
Triumph o'er the shades of night !  
Day-spring from on high, be near !  
Day-star, in my heart appear !

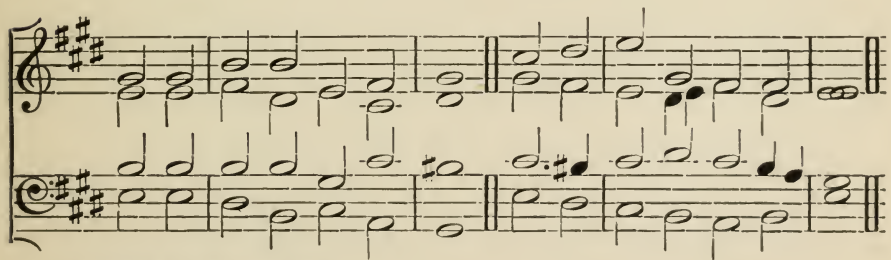
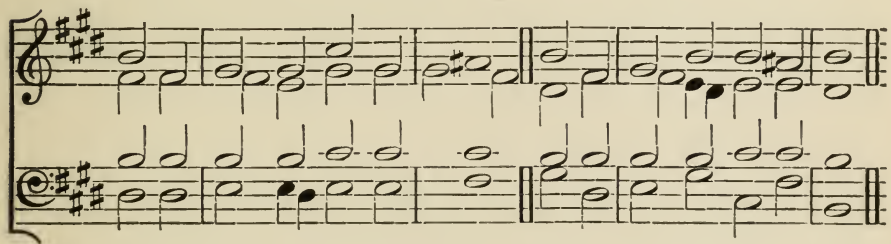
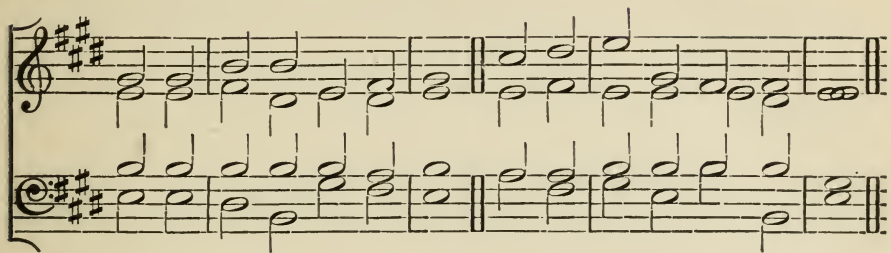
Dark and cheerless is the morn,  
Unaccompanied by Thee ;  
Joyless is the day's return,  
Till Thy mercy's beams I see :  
Till they inward light impart,  
Glad my eyes, and warm my heart

Visit then this soul of mine ;  
Pierce the gloom of sin and grief !  
Fill me, Radiancy divine ;  
Scatter all my unbelief !  
More and more Thyself display,  
Shining to the perfect day !

C. WESLEY, 1738.

## General Hymns.

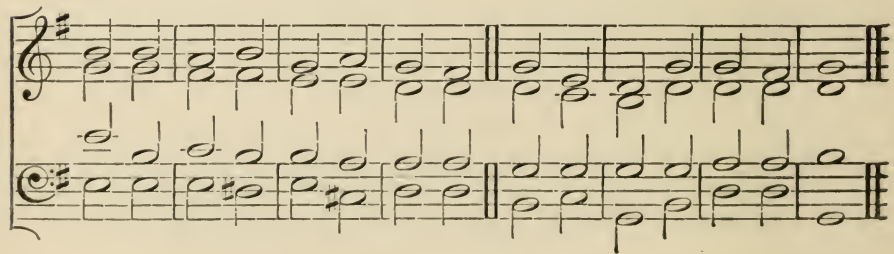
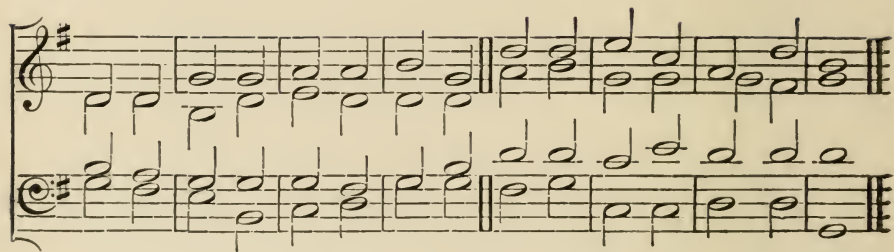
*"Straf mich nicht in Deinem Zorn."*



J. ROSENMULLER, 1610—1686.

# General Hymns.

*Stuttgart.*



Adapted from a German Chorale.



# General Hymns.

## HYMN LXVI.

PRaise the Lord ! ye heavens adore Him,  
Praise Him, angels in the height ;

Sun and moon, rejoice before Him ;

Praise Him, all ye stars and light !

Praise the Lord ! for He hath spoken :

Worlds His mighty voice obeyed ;

Laws, which never shall be broken,

For their guidance He hath made.

Praise the Lord ! for He is glorious :

Never shall His promise fail ;

God hath made His saints victorious,

Sin and death shall not prevail.

Praise the God of our salvation,

Hosts on high, His power proclaim ;

Heaven and earth, and all creation,

Laud and magnify His name !

Bishop MANT, 1849.  
Paraphrase from Ps. cxlviii.

# General Hymns.

## HYMN LXVII.

ETERNAL Father, strong to save,  
Whose arm hath bound the restless wave,  
Who bidst the mighty ocean deep  
Its own appointed limits keep ;  
O hear us when we cry to Thee  
For those in peril on the sea.

O Christ, Whose voice the waters heard,  
And hushed their raging at Thy word,  
Who walkedst on the foaming deep,  
And calm amidst its rage didst sleep ;  
O hear us when we cry to Thee  
For those in peril on the sea.

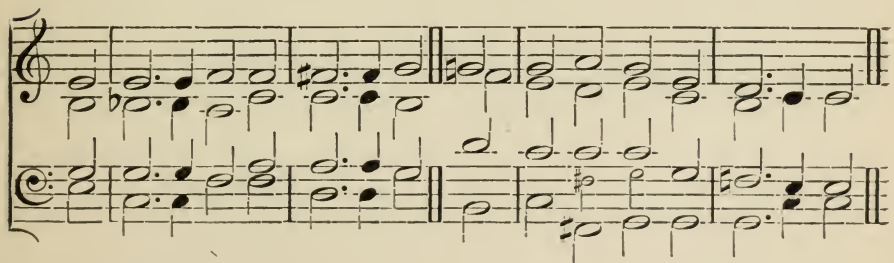
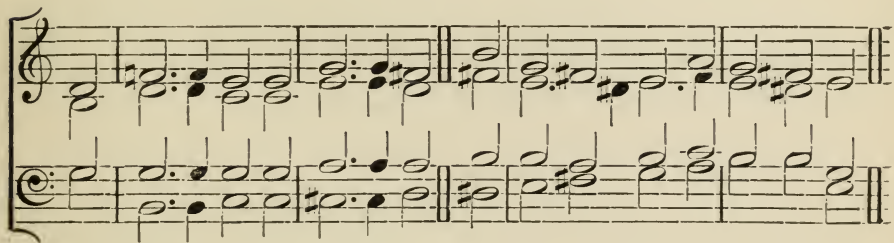
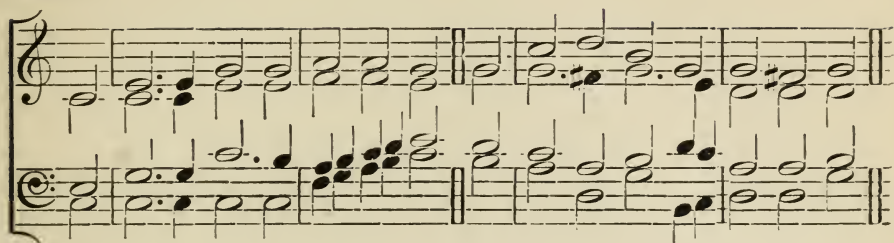
Most Holy Spirit, Who didst brood  
Upon the chaos dark and rude,  
And bid its angry tumult cease,  
And give, for wild confusion, peace ;  
O hear us when we cry to Thee  
For those in peril on the sea.

O Trinity of love and power,  
Our brethren shield in danger's hour ;  
From rock and tempest, fire and foe,  
Protect them wheresoe'er they go ;  
Thus evermore shall rise to Thee  
Glad hymns of praise from land and sea.

W. WHITING, 1860.

# General Hymns.

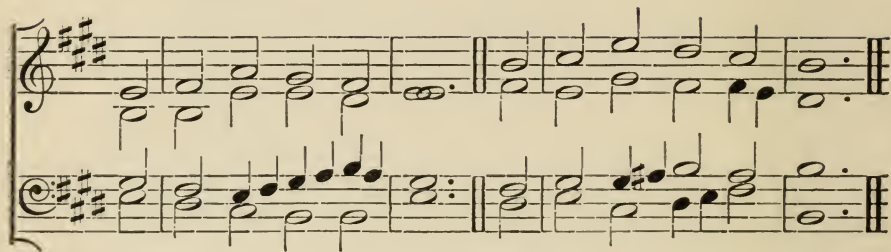
*Melita.*



J. B. DYKES, 1861.

# General Hymns.

*"Come, Holy Spirit, come."*



A reminiscence of BACH's fugue in E major, No. 9, Vol. 2 of "Wohltemperirte Clavier."

# General Hymns.

## HYMN LXVIII.

COME, Holy Spirit, come,  
Let Thy bright beams arise,  
Dispel the darkness from our minds,  
And open all our eyes.

Revive our drooping faith,  
Our doubts and fears remove,  
And kindle in our breasts the flame  
Of never-dying love.

'Tis thine to cleanse the heart,  
To sanctify the soul,  
To pour fresh life in every part,  
And new create the whole.

Dwell therefore in our hearts,  
Our minds from bondage free ;  
Then we shall know, and praise, and love  
The Father, Son, and Thee.

J. HART, 1759.

# General Hymns.

## HYMN LXIX.

**G**OD moves in a mysterious way,  
His wonders to perform ;  
He plants His footsteps in the sea,  
And rides upon the storm.

Deep in unfathomable mines  
Of never-failing skill,  
He treasures up His bright designs,  
And works His sovereign will.

Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take ;  
The clouds ye so much dread  
Are big with mercies, and shall break  
In blessings on your head.

Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,  
But trust Him for His grace :  
Behind a frowning providence  
He hides a smiling face.

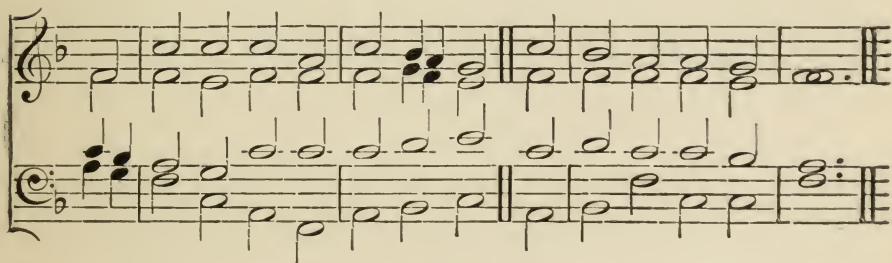
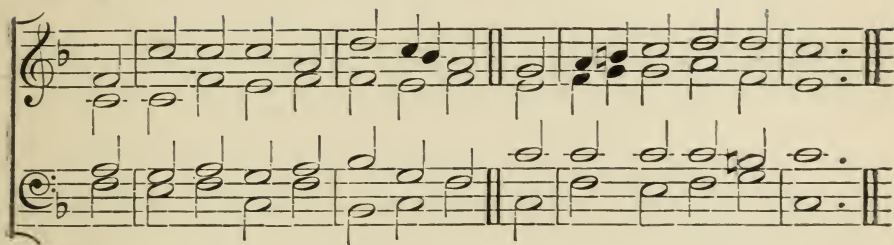
His purposes will ripen fast,  
Unfolding every hour ;  
The bud may have a bitter taste,  
But sweet will be the flower.

Blind unbelief is sure to err,  
And scan His work in vain ;  
God is His own interpreter,  
And He will make it plain.

W. COWPER, 1770.

# General Hymns.

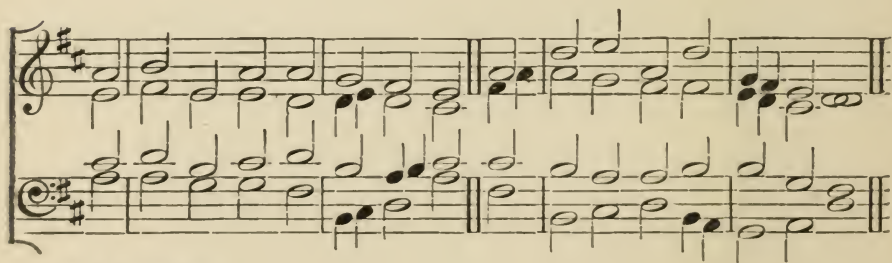
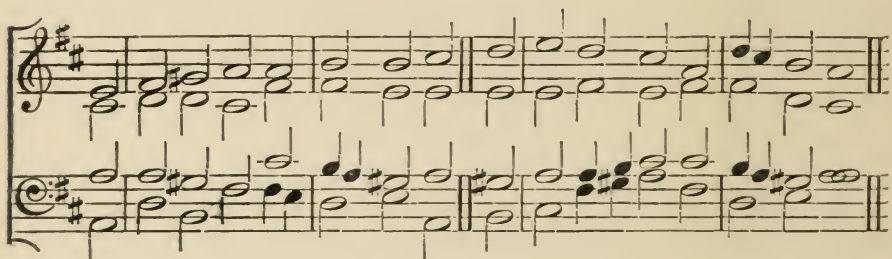
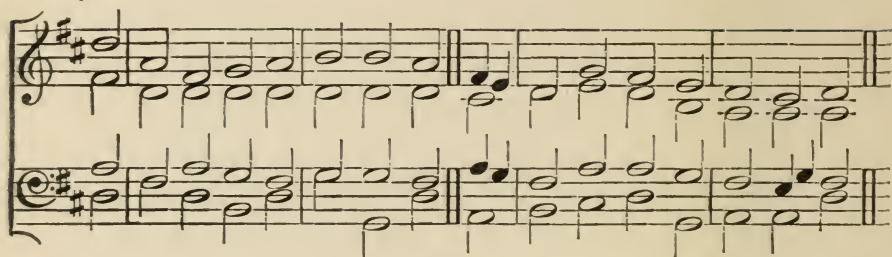
*St. George's.*



An English version of the Chorale, "*Lobt Gott, Ihr Christen allzugleich.*"

# General Hymns.

*Wesley in D.*



Dr. S. S. WESLEY.



# General Hymns.

## HYMN LXX.

WHO follows Christ, whate'er betide,  
Is worthy of a soldier's name ;  
Is He thy Way, thy Light, thy Guide ?  
'Tis meet thou also bear His shame :  
Who shrinks from dark Gethsemane,  
Shall Tabor's glories never see.

What profits it that Christ hath deigned  
Our mortal form and flesh to wear,  
If we ourselves have ne'er attained  
His image formed in us to bear ?  
The pure and virgin soul alone  
He chooseth for His earthly throne.

What profits it that He is risen,  
If dead in sins thou yet dost lie ?  
If yet thou cleavest to thy prison,  
What profit that He dwells on high ?  
His triumph will avail thee nought,  
If thou hast ne'er the battle fought.

Then live and suffer, do and bear,  
As Christ, thy pattern, here hath done ;  
And seek His innocence to wear,  
That He may count thee of His own.  
Who loveth Christ, cares but to win  
New triumphs o'er the world of sin.

C. WINKWORTH, from the German.

# General Hymns.

## HYMN LXXI.

THE King of love my Shepherd is,  
Whose goodness faileth never ;  
I nothing lack if I am His,  
And He is mine for ever.

Where streams of living water flow  
My ransomed soul He leadeth,  
And where the verdant pastures grow  
With food celestial feedeth.

Perverse and foolish oft I strayed,  
But yet in love He sought me,  
And on His shoulder gently laid,  
And home rejoicing brought me.

In death's dark vale I fear no ill  
With Thee, dear Lord, beside me ;  
Thy rod and staff my comfort still,  
Thy cross before to guide me.

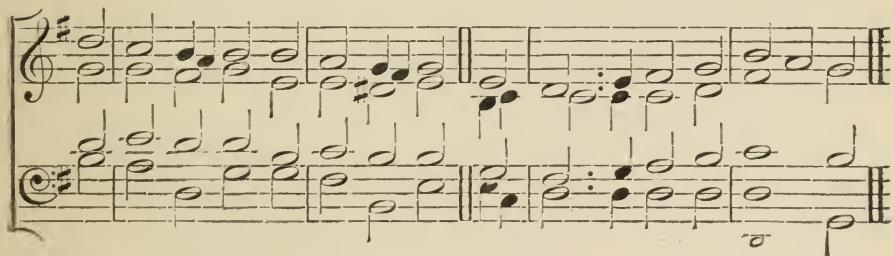
And so through all the length of days  
Thy goodness faileth never ;  
Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise  
Within Thy house for ever !

Psalm xxiii.

Sir H. W. BAKER, Bart., 1868.

# General Hymns.

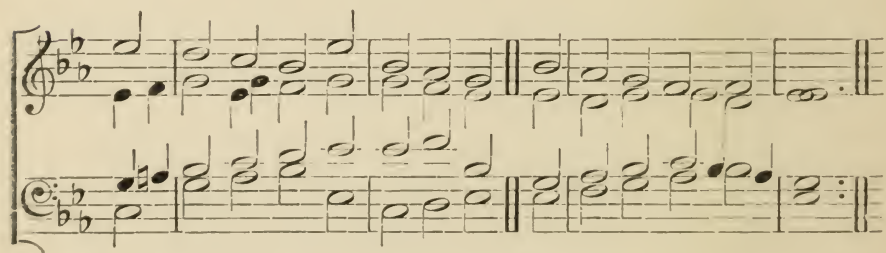
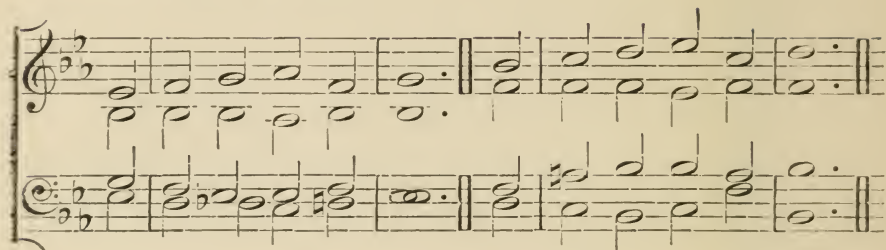
*“ Dominus regit me.”*



Rev. Dr. J. B. DYKES.

# General Hymns.

*"Blest are the pure in heart."*



MEICHIOR FRANK, 1602. From Dr. Wesley's European Psalmist.

# General Hymns.

## HYMN LXXII.

BLEST are the pure in heart,  
For they shall see our God :  
The secret of the Lord is theirs ;  
Their soul is Christ's abode.

The Lord who left the sky  
Our life and peace to bring,  
And dwelt in lowliness with men,  
Their pattern and their King ;

Still to the lowly soul  
He doth Himself impart ;  
And for His dwelling and His throne  
Chooseth the pure in heart.

Lord, we Thy presence seek ;  
May ours this blessing be !  
Give us the pure and lowly heart,  
A temple meet for Thee !

From KEBLE.

# General Hymns.

## HYMN LXXIII.

OF in danger, oft in woe,  
Onward, Christians, onward go !  
Fight the fight, maintain the strife,  
Strengthened with the bread of life.

Onward, Christians, onward go !  
Join the war, and face the foe.  
Will ye flee in danger's hour ?  
Know ye not your Captain's power ?

Let your drooping hearts be glad ;  
March in heavenly armour clad ;  
Fight, nor think the battle long ;  
Soon shall victory wake your song.

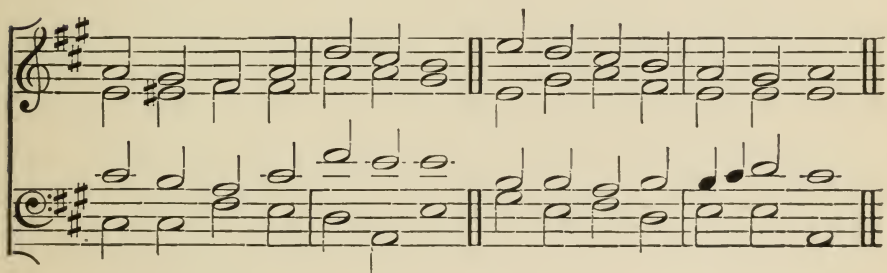
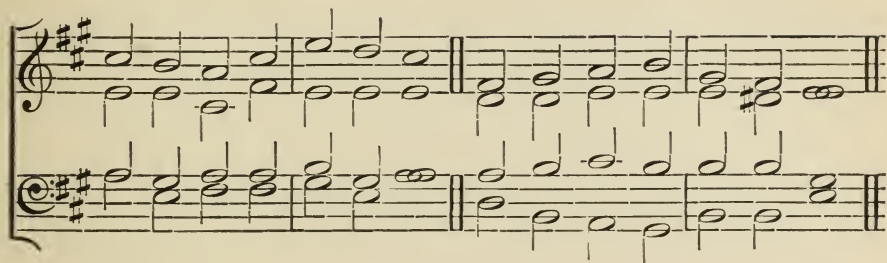
Let not sorrow dim your eye ;  
Soon shall every tear be dry ;  
Let not fears your course impede ;  
Great your strength, if great your need.

Onward then in battle move ;  
More than conquerors ye shall prove :  
Though opposed by many a foe,  
Christian soldiers, onward go !

F. FULLER MAITLAND, 1827.

# General Hymns.

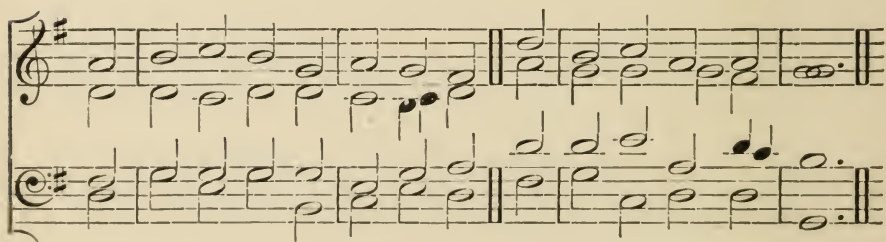
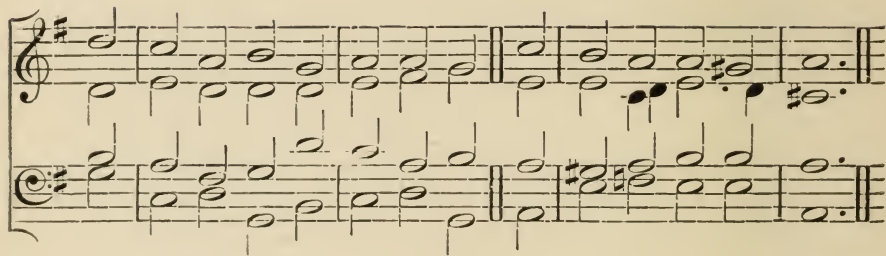
*St. Boniface.*



JUSTIN HEINRICH KNECHT, d. 1817.

# General Hymns.

*Bristol.*



THOMAS RAVENSCROFT, cir. 1620.



# General Hymns.

## HYMN LXXIV.

THOU art the Way ! to Thee alone  
From sin and death we flee ;  
And he who would the Father seek  
Must seek Him, Lord, by Thee.

Thou art the Truth ! Thy word alone  
True wisdom can impart ;  
Thou only canst instruct the mind,  
And purify the heart.

Thou art the Life ! the empty tomb  
Proclaims Thy conquering arm ;  
And those who put their trust in Thee  
Nor death, nor hell shall harm.

Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life !  
Grant us that Way to know,  
That Truth to keep, that Life to win,  
Whence joys eternal flow.

G. W. DOANE, 1824

# General Hymns.

## HYMN LXXV.

WHO shall ascend to the holy place,  
And stand on the holy hill?

Who shall the boundless realms of space  
With shouts of rapture thrill?  
Hallelujah !

For the Lord God Omnipotent reigneth !

The servants of the Lord are they,  
The pure in heart and hand,  
For whom the eternal bars give way,  
The eternal gates expand ;  
Hallelujah !

For the Lord God Omnipotent reigneth !

Not to the noble, not to the strong,  
To the wealthy, or the wise,  
Is given a part in that angel song,  
That music of the skies ;  
Hallelujah !

For the Lord God Omnipotent reigneth !

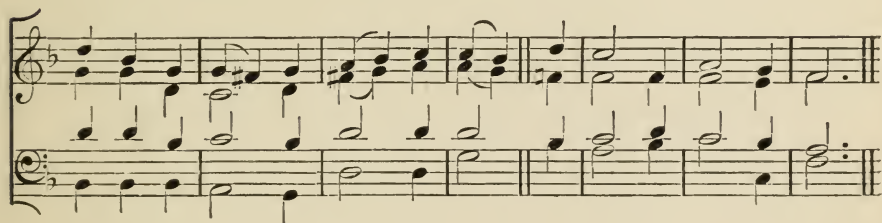
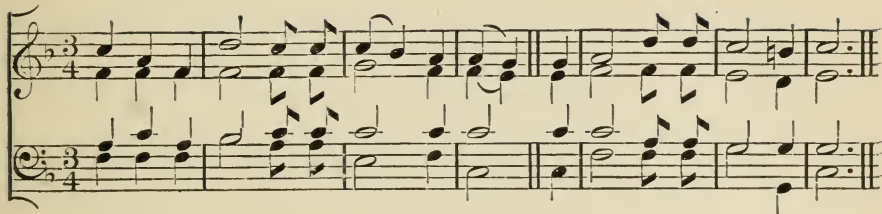
But those who in humble and holy fear,  
With childlike faith and love,  
Have served their Lord as their Master here,  
Shall praise their Lord above ;  
Hallelujah !

For the Lord God Omnipotent reigneth.

T. E. HANKINSON, 1837-

# General Hymns.

*Wilcot.*



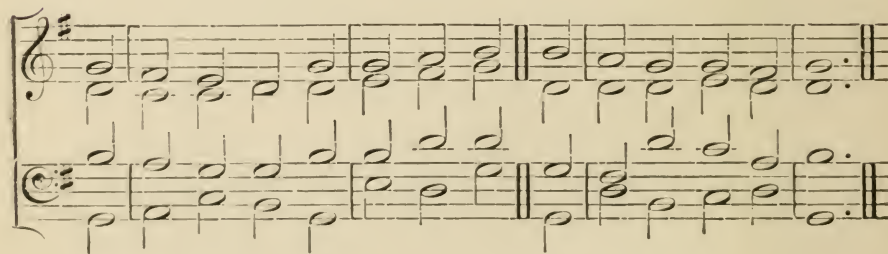
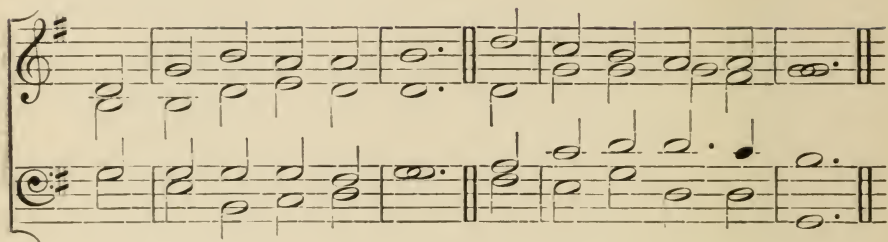
*cres.*

Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! For the Lord God Om-ni-ponent reign - eth!

Rev. JAMES PEARSON, ob. 1854.

# General Hymns.

*St. Michael's.*



Day's Psalter, 1583.

# General Hymns.

## HYMN LXXVI.

PUT thou thy trust in God,  
In duty's path go on ;  
Walk in His strength with faith and hope,  
So shall thy work be done.

Commit thy ways to Him,  
Thy works into His hands,  
And rest on His unchanging word,  
Who heaven and earth commands.

Though years on years roll on,  
His covenant shall endure ;  
Though clouds and darkness hide His path,  
The promised grace is sure.

Through waves, and clouds, and storms,  
His power will clear thy way :  
In God's own time, the darkest night  
Will end in brightest day.

J. WESLEY.

# General Hymns.

## HYMN LXXVII.

**O** LORD, my best desire fulfil,  
And help me to resign  
Life, health, and comfort to Thy will,  
And make Thy pleasure mine.

Why should I shrink at Thy command  
Whose love forbids my fears ?  
Or tremble at the gracious hand  
That wipes away my tears ?

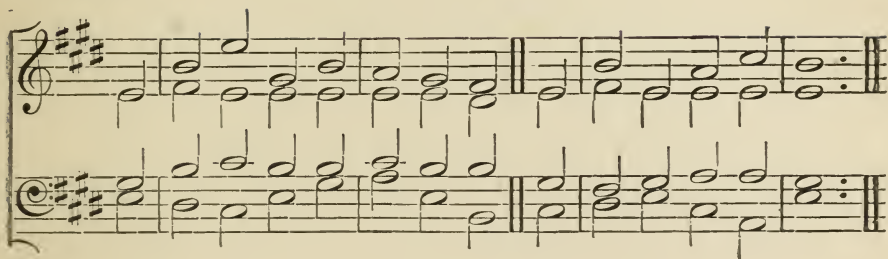
No ; let me rather freely yield  
What most I prize to Thee,  
Who never hast a good withheld,  
Or wilt withhold, from me.

Thy favour, all my journey through,  
Thou hast engaged to grant :  
What else I want, or think I do,  
’Tis better still to want.

W. COWPER, 1779.

# General Hymns.

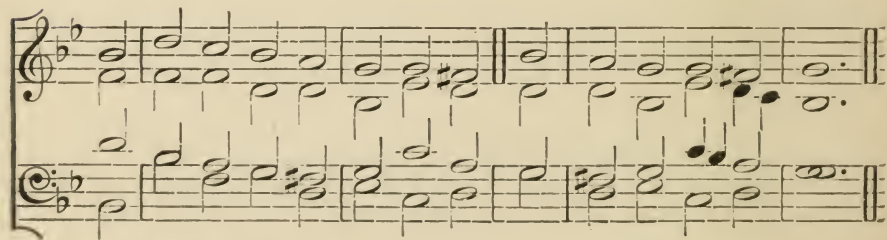
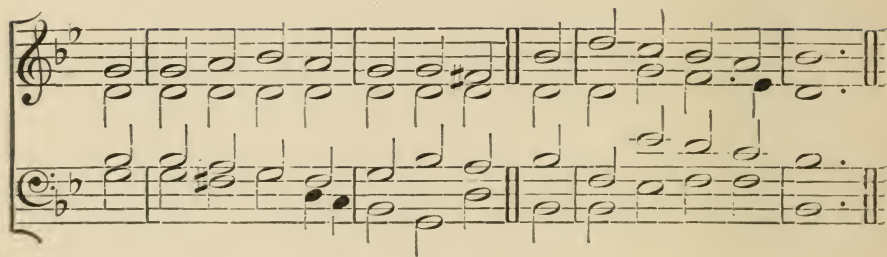
*St. David*



Playford's Psalter, edition of 1671.

# General Hymns.

*Windsor.*



GEORGE KIRBYE, 1572.



# General Hymns.

## HYMN LXXVIII.

O GOD, our help in ages past,  
Our hope for years to come,  
Our shelter from the stormy blast,  
And our eternal home ;

Before the hills in order stood,  
Or earth received its frame,  
From everlasting Thou art God,  
To endless years the same.

A thousand ages in Thy sight  
Are as an evening gone ;  
Short as the watch that ends the night  
Before the rising sun.

O God, our help in ages past,  
Our hope for years to come,  
Be Thou our guide while life shall last,  
And our eternal home !

Psalm xc.  
ISAAC WATTS, 1739.

# General Hymns.

## HYMN LXXIX.

THOUGH nature's strength decay,  
And earth and hell withstand,  
To Canaan's bounds I urge my way  
At God's command ;  
The watery deep I pass,  
With Jesus in my view,  
And through the dreary wilderness  
My way pursue.

The goodly land I see,  
With peace and plenty blest ;  
The land of sacred liberty,  
And endless rest.  
There dwells the Lord our King,  
The Lord our righteousness ;  
Triumphant o'er the world and sin,  
The Prince of Peace.

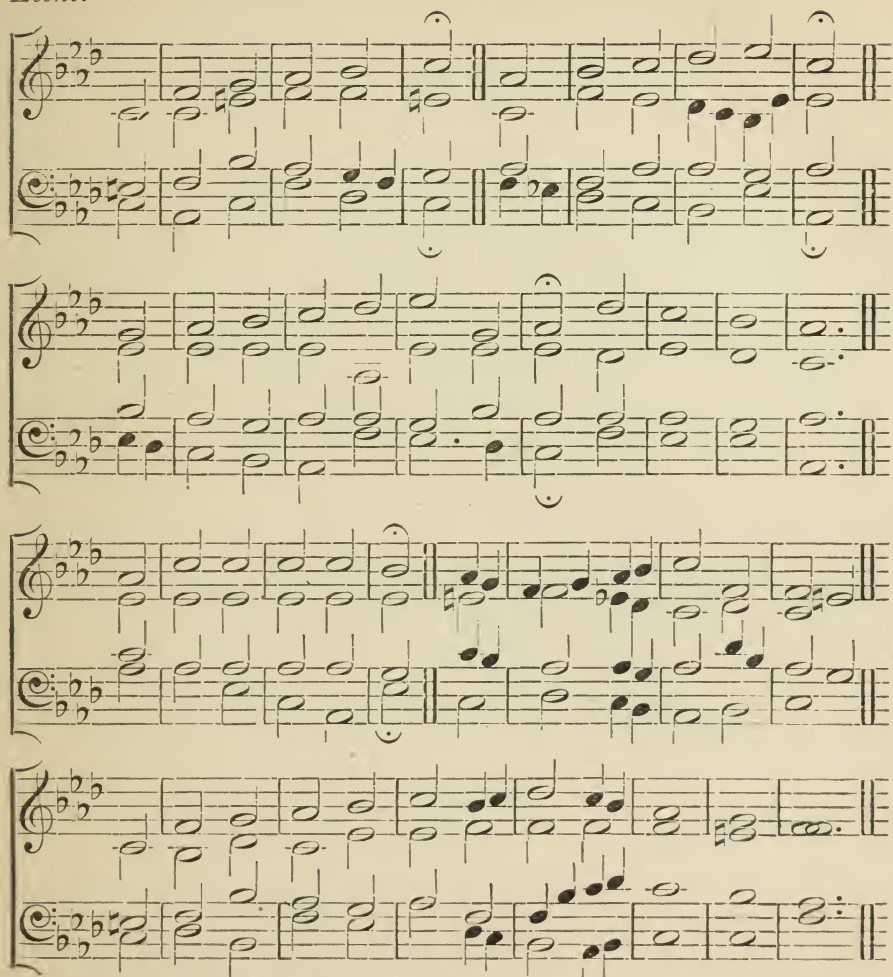
His whole triumphant host  
Give thanks to God on high ;  
Hail, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
They ever cry.

Hail, Israel's God and mine !  
I join the heavenly lays ;  
All might and majesty are Thine,  
And endless praise.

THOMAS OLIVERS, 1770.

# General Hymns.

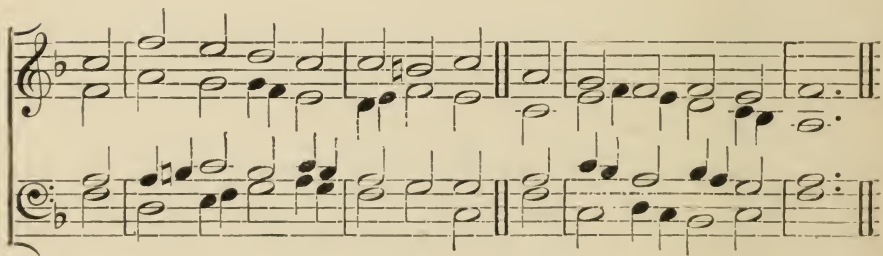
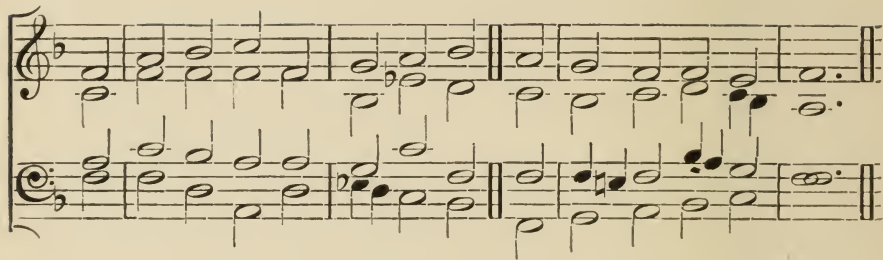
*Leoni.*



LEO LEONI, Chapel-Master of the Cathedral at Vienna, 1623.

# General Hymns.

*Dundee.*



Scotch Psalter, 1615.

# General Hymns.

## HYMN LXXX.

O THOU to whom all creatures bow  
Within this earthly frame,  
Through all the world how great art Thou !  
How glorious is Thy name !

In heaven Thy wondrous acts are sung,  
Nor fully reckoned there ;  
And yet Thou mak'st the infant tongue  
Thy boundless praise declare.

Through Thee the weak confound the strong,  
And crush their haughty foes :  
And so Thou quell'st the wicked throng,  
That Thee and Thine oppose.

O Thou to whom all creatures bow,  
Within this earthly frame,  
Through all the world how great art Thou !  
How glorious is Thy name !

Psalm viii.  
TATE & BRADY, 1696.

# General Hymns.

## HYMN LXXXI.

**T**HROUGH all the changing scenes of life,  
In trouble and in joy,  
The praises of my God shall still  
My heart and tongue employ.

O magnify the Lord with me,  
With me exalt His name !  
When in distress to Him I called,  
He to my rescue came.

The hosts of God encamp around  
The dwellings of the just ;  
Deliverance He affords to all  
Who on His succour trust.

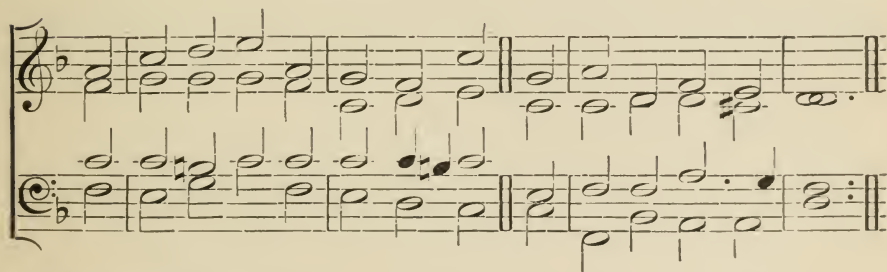
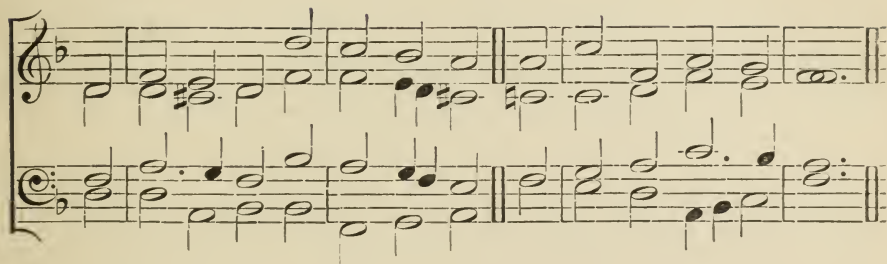
O make but trial of His love,  
Experience will decide  
How blest are they, and only they,  
Who in His truth confide.

Fear Him, ye saints, and you will then  
Have nothing else to fear ;  
Make you His service your delight,  
Your wants shall be His care.

Psalm xxxiv.  
TATE & BRADY, 1695.

# General Hymns.

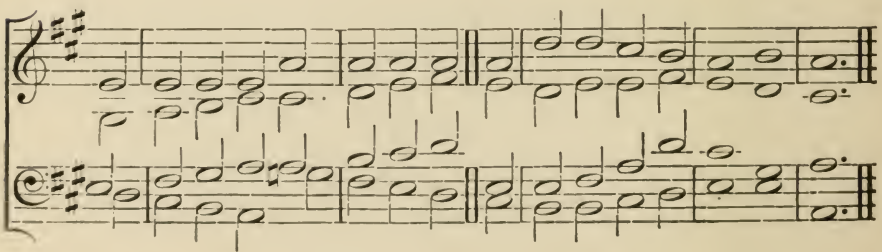
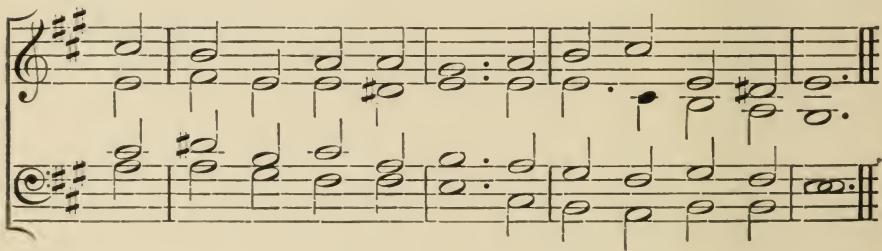
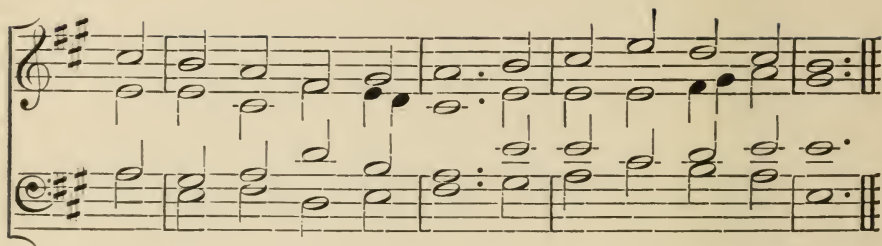
*St. Mary's.*



Playford's Psalter, edition of 1677.

# General Hymns.

*St. Godric.*



Rev. Dr. J. E. DYKES.



# General Hymns.

## HYMN LXXXII.

CHRIST is our corner stone,  
On Him alone we build ;  
With His true saints alone,  
The courts of heaven are filled :  
On His great love  
Our hopes we place  
Of present grace  
And joys above.

O then with hymns of praise  
These hallowed courts shall ring ;  
Our voices we will raise,  
The Three in One to sing ;  
And thus proclaim  
In joyful song  
Both loud and long  
That glorious Name.

Here may we gain from Heaven  
The grace which we implore ;  
And may that grace, once given,  
Be with us evermore,  
Until that day  
When all the blest  
To endless rest  
Are called away.

JOHN CHANDLER, 1837.

# General Hymns.

## HYMN LXXXIII.

THE Son of God goes forth to war,  
A kingly crown to gain :  
His blood-red banner streams afar ;  
Who follows in His train ?

Who best can drink His cup of woe,  
Triumphant over pain ;  
Who patient bears His cross below,  
He follows in His train.

The martyr first, whose eagle eye  
Could pierce beyond the grave ;  
Who saw his Master in the sky,  
And called on Him to save.

Like Him, with pardon on His tongue,  
In midst of mortal pain,  
He prayed for them who did the wrong :  
Who follows in His train ?

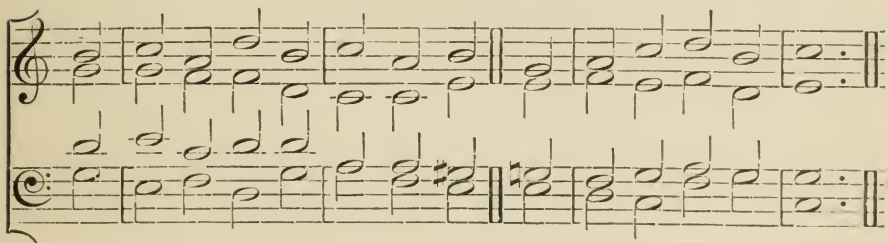
A glorious band, the chosen few,  
On whom the Spirit came,  
Twelve valiant saints, the truth they knew,  
And spurned the cross and flame.

They climbed the steep ascent of heaven,  
In peril, toil, and pain :  
O God, to us may grace be given,  
To follow in their train !

Bishop HEDDER, 1811.

# General Hymns.

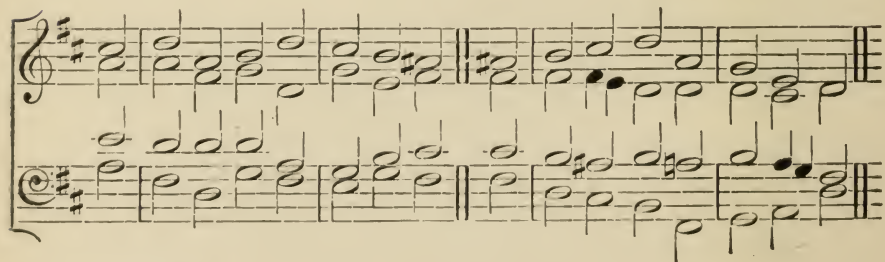
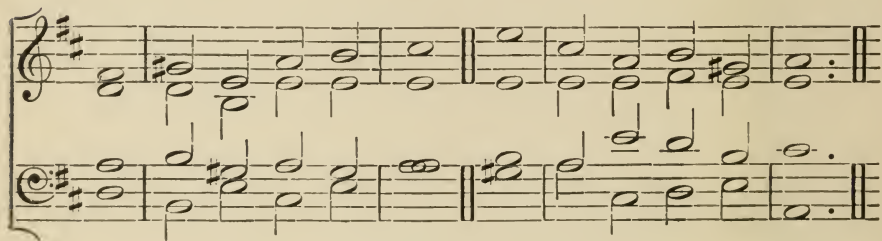
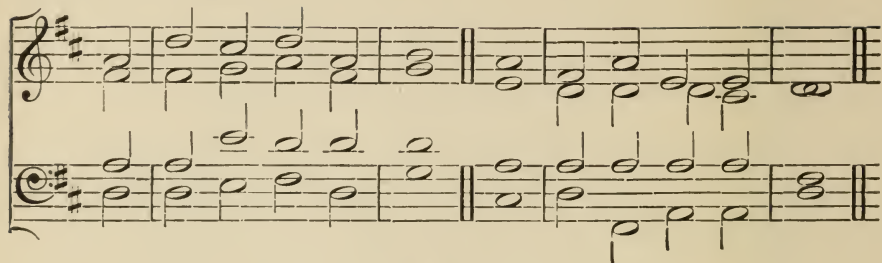
*St. Anne.*



Dr CROFT, d. 1727.

# General Hymns.

*Croft's 148th Psalm.*



Dr. CROFT, 1720.

# General Hymns.

## HYMN LXXXIV.

YE boundless realms of joy,  
Exalt your Maker's fame,  
His praise your song employ  
Above the starry frame ;  
Your voices raise,  
Ye cherubim,  
And seraphim,  
To sing His praise.

Thou moon that rul'st the night,  
And sun, that guid'st the day ;  
Ye glitt'ring stars of light,  
To Him your homage pay ;  
His praise declare,  
Ye heavens above,  
And clouds that move  
In liquid air.

His chosen saints to grace,  
He sets them up on high,  
And favours Israel's race,  
Who still to Him are nigh.  
O therefore raise  
Your grateful voice,  
And still rejoice  
The Lord to praise !

Psalm cxlviii.  
TATE & BRAIDY, 1793.

# General Hymns.

## HYMN LXXXV.

O WORSHIP the King,  
All glorious above :  
O gratefully sing  
His power and His love ;  
Our Shield and Defender,  
The Ancient of days,  
Pavilioned in splendour,  
And girded with praise.

O tell of His might,  
O sing of His grace,  
Whose robe is the light,  
Whose canopy space ;  
His chariots of wrath  
Deep thunder-clouds form,  
And deep is His path  
On the wings of the storm.

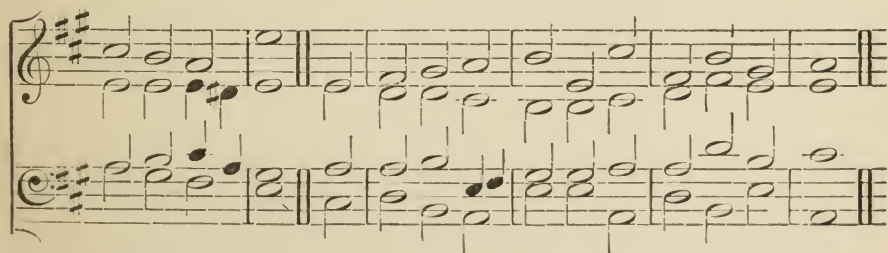
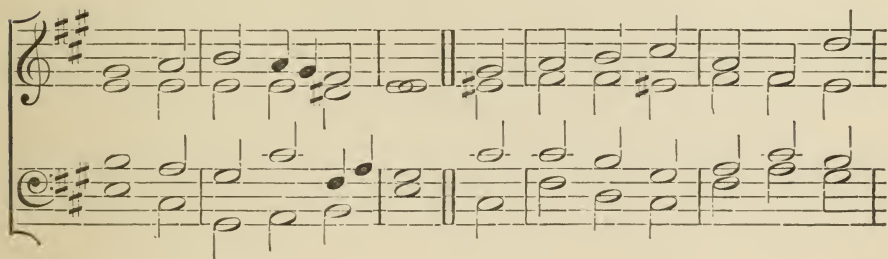
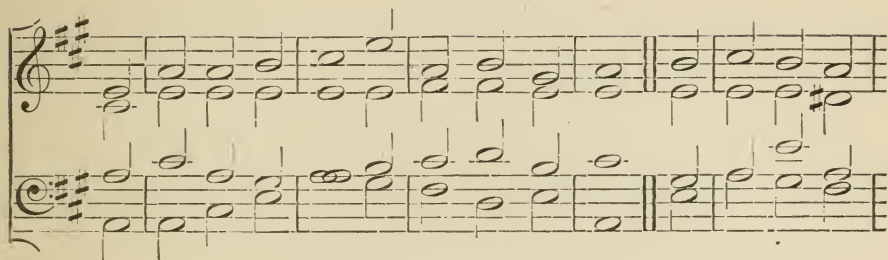
Frail children of dust,  
And feeble as frail,  
In Thee do we trust,  
Nor find Thee to fail :  
Thy mercies how tender,  
How firm to the end !  
Our Maker, Defender,  
Redeemer, and Friend !

O Measureless Might !  
Ineffable Love !  
While angels delight  
To hymn Thee above,  
Thy ransomed creation,  
Though feeble their lays,  
With true adoration  
Shall sing to Thy praise.

Sir R. GRANT, 1839.

# General Hymns.

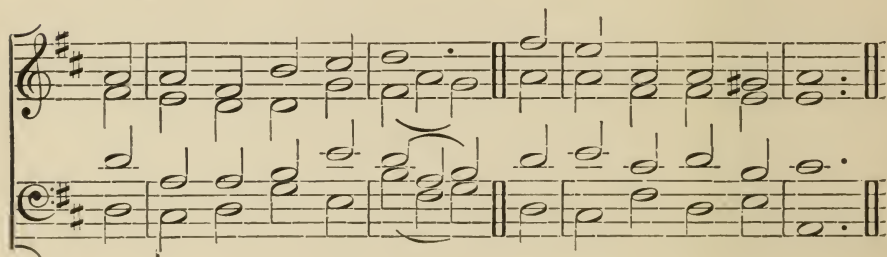
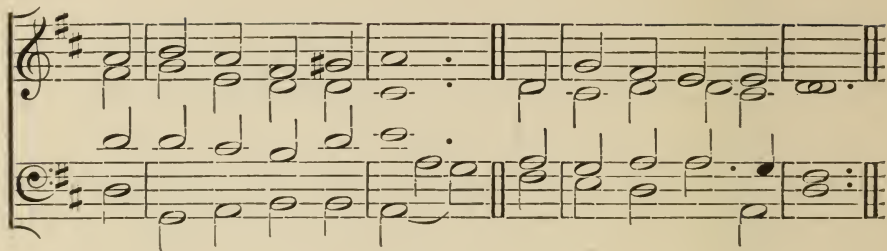
*Hanover.*



Dr. CROFT, 1720.

# General Hymns.

*Gopsal.*



HANDEL. There is only one other hymn tune of his extant. This one was written for the accompanying words : the Autograph is to be seen in the Fitzwilliam Museum, Cambridge.



# General Hymns.

## HYMN LXXXVI.

REJOICE, the Lord is King ;  
Your Lord and King adore ;  
Mortals, give thanks and sing,  
And triumph evermore :  
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice ;  
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

Jesus the Saviour reigns,  
The God of truth and love :  
When He had purg'd our stains,  
He took His seat above :  
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice ;  
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

His kingdom cannot fail ;  
He rules o'er earth and heav'n ;  
The keys of death and hell  
Are to our Jesus given :  
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice ;  
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

Rejoice in glorious hope ;  
Jesus the Judge shall come,  
And take His servants up  
To their eternal home :  
We soon shall hear th' archangel's voice ;  
The trump of God shall sound—Rejoice.

C. WESLEY, 1745.

# General Hymns.

## HYMN LXXXVII.

COME, let us join our cheerful songs  
With angels round the throne ;  
Ten thousand thousand are their tongues,  
But all their joys are one.

“Worthy the Lamb that died,” they cry,  
“To be exalted thus ;”  
“Worthy the Lamb,” our lips reply,  
“For He was slain for us.”

Jesus is worthy to receive  
Honour and power divine :  
And blessings, more than we can give,  
Be, Lord, for ever Thine.

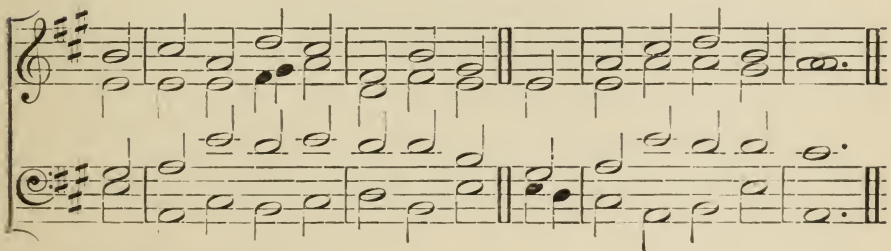
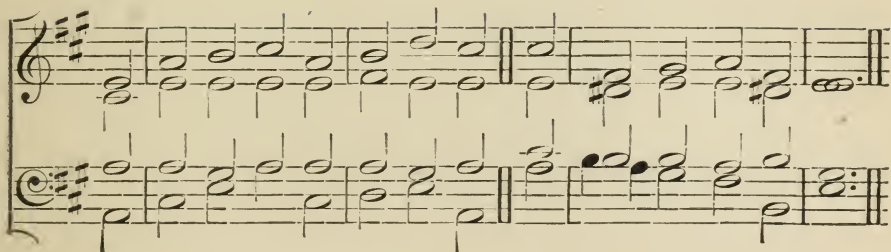
Let all that dwell above the sky,  
And air, and earth, and seas,  
Conspire to lift Thy glories high,  
And speak Thine endless praise ;

The whole creation join in one,  
To bless the sacred Name  
Of Him that sits upon the throne,  
And to adore the Lamb.

ISAAC WATTS, 1709

# General Hymns.

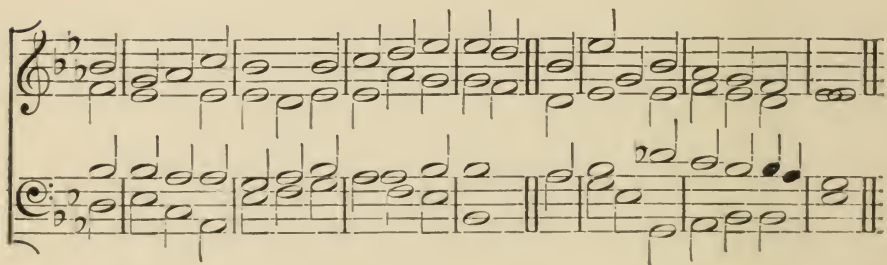
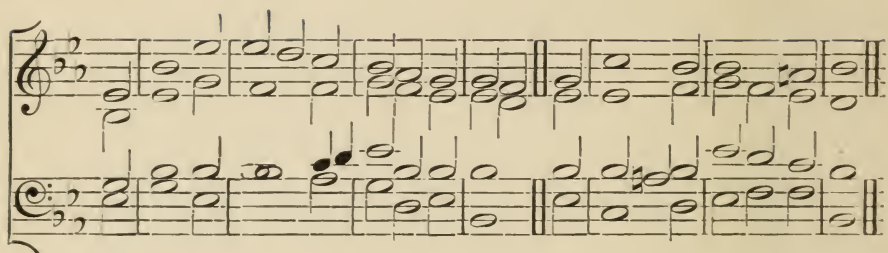
*St. James.*



RAPHAEL COURTEVILLE, 1670.

# General Hymns.

*Abridge.*



ISAAC SMITH, 18 c.

# General Hymns.

## HYMN LXXXVIII.

WHEN all Thy mercies, O my God,  
My rising soul surveys,  
Transported with the view, I'm lost  
In wonder, love, and praise.

O how shall words, with equal warmth,  
The gratitude declare,  
That glows within my ravished heart ;  
But Thou can'st read it there.

Ten thousand thousand precious gifts  
My daily thanks employ ;  
Nor is the least a cheerful heart,  
That tastes those gifts with joy.

When nature fails, and day and night  
Divide Thy works no more,  
My ever-grateful heart, O Lord,  
Thy mercy shall adore.

Through every period of my life  
Thy goodness I'll pursue ;  
And after death, in distant worlds,  
The glorious theme renew.

JOSEPH ADDISON, 1712.

# General Hymns.

## HYMN LXXXIX

O GOD, Thou art my God alone,  
Early to Thee my soul shall cry ;  
A pilgrim in a land unknown,  
A thirsty land whose springs are dry.

Thee in the watches of the night  
Will I remember on my bed ;  
Thy presence makes the darkness light,  
Thy guardian wings are round my head.

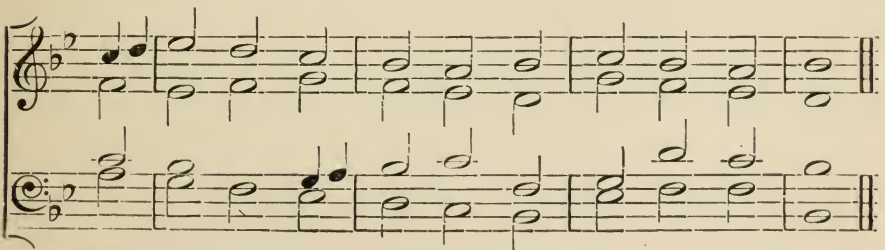
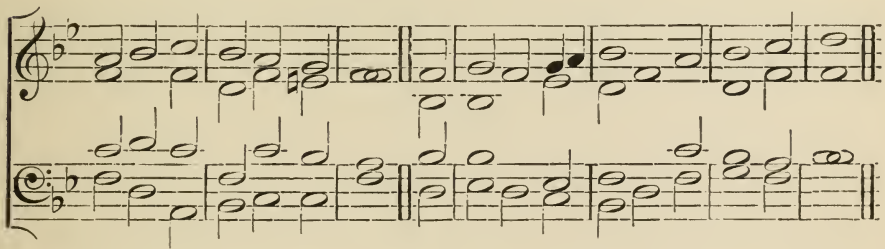
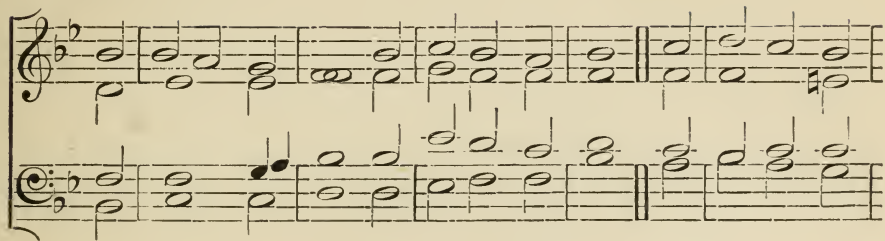
Better than life itself Thy love,  
Dearer than all beside to me ;  
For whom have I in heaven above,  
Or what on earth compared to Thee ?

Praise with my heart, my mind, my voice,  
For all Thy mercy I will give ;  
My soul shall still in God rejoice ;  
My tongue shall bless Thee while I live.

Psalm lxiii.  
JAMES MONTGOMERY.

# General Hymns.

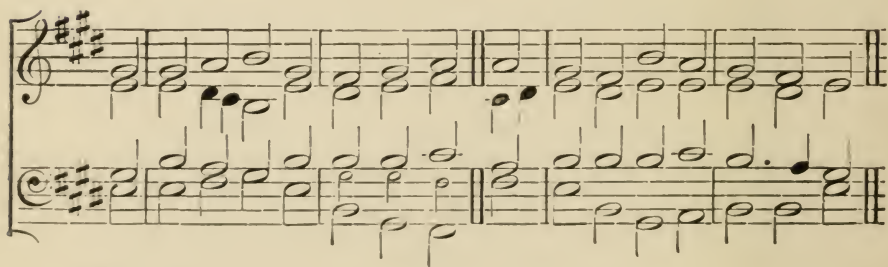
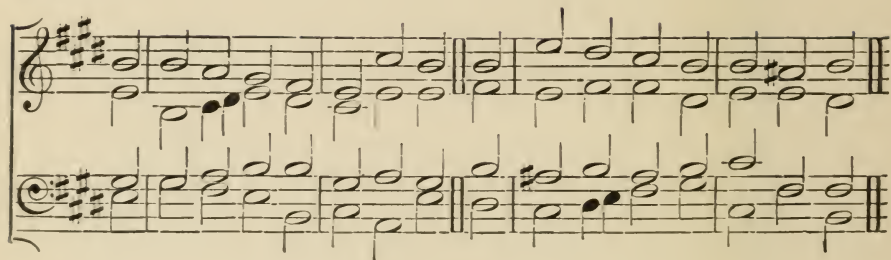
*Wareham.*



W. KNAPP, 1763

# General Hymns.

*Melcombe.*



S. WEBB, 1810.



# General Hymns.

## HYMN XC.

THOU, Lord, by strictest search has known  
My rising up, and lying down :  
My secret thoughts are known to Thee,  
Known long before conceived by me.

Thine eye my bed and path surveys,  
My public haunts and private ways :  
Thou know'st what 'tis my lips would vent,  
My yet unuttered words' intent.

Surrounded by Thy power I stand,  
On every side I feel Thy hand ;  
O skill for human reach too high,  
Too dazzling bright for mortal eye !

Search, try, O God, my thoughts and heart,  
If mischief lurk in any part ;  
Correct me where I go astray,  
And guide me in Thy perfect way.

Psalm cxxxix.  
TATE & BRADY, 1696.

# General Hymns.

## HYMN XCI.

O GOD of Bethel ! by whose hand  
Thy people still are fed ;  
Who through this weary pilgrimage  
Hast all our fathers led :

Our vows, our prayers, we now present  
Before Thy throne of grace :  
God of our fathers ! be the God  
Of their succeeding race.

Through each perplexing path of life  
Our wandering footsteps guide :  
Give us each day our daily bread,  
Our heavenly food provide.

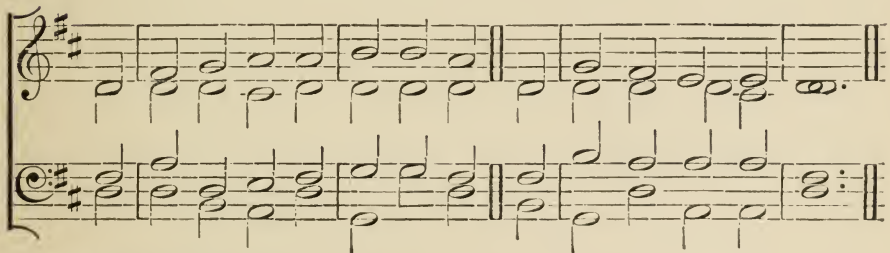
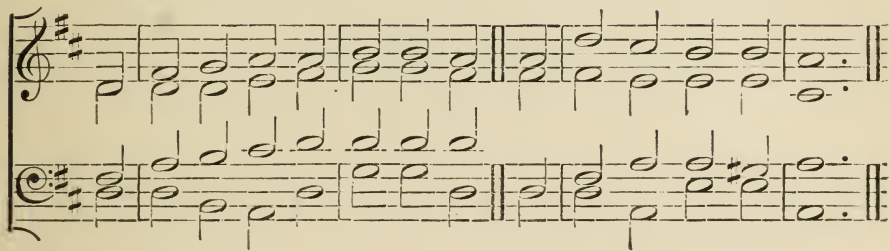
O spread Thy covering wings around,  
Till all our wanderings cease,  
And at our Father's loved abode  
Our souls arrive in peace.

Such blessings from Thy gracious hand  
Our humble prayers implore :  
That Thou may'st be our Hope, our Strength,  
And Portion evermore.

P. DODDRIDGE, 1755.

# General Hymns.

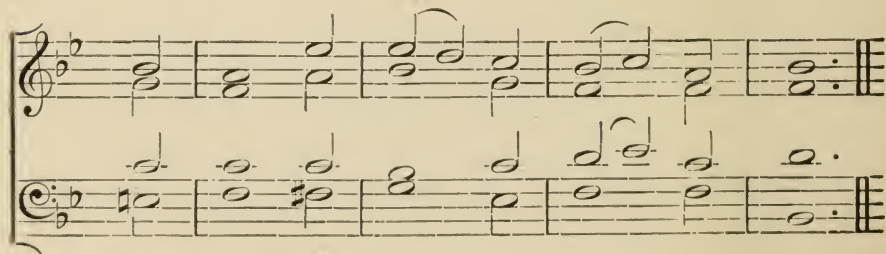
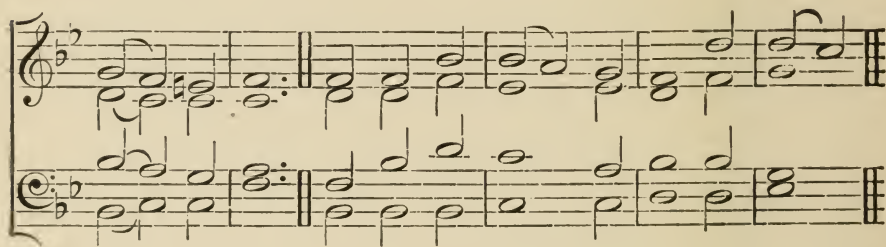
## *Tallis's Ordination Hymn.*



THOMAS TALLIS, 1561.

# General Hymns.

*Bonn.*



LUDWIG VAN BEETHOVEN, 1827.

# General Hymns.

## HYMN XCII.

SWEET is the work, my God, my King,  
To praise Thy name, give thanks, and sing ;  
To show Thy love by morning light,  
And talk of all Thy truth at night.

Sweet is the day of sacred rest,  
No mortal cares shall seize my breast ;  
O may my heart in tune be found,  
Like David's harp of solemn sound.

My heart shall triumph in my Lord,  
And bless His works, and bless His Word ;  
Thy works of grace how bright they shine !  
How deep Thy counsels ! how divine !

And I shall share a glorious part,  
When grace hath well refined my heart ;  
And fresh supplies of joy are shed,  
Like holy oil to cheer my head.

Then shall I see, and hear, and know  
What mortals cannot reach below ;  
And every power find sweet employ  
In that eternal world of joy.

Psalm xcii.  
ISAAC WATIS, 1719.

# General Hymns.

## HYMN XCIII.

MY soul, repeat His praise,  
Whose mercies are so great,  
Whose anger is so slow to rise,  
So ready to abate.

High as the heavens are raised  
Above the ground we tread,  
So far the riches of His grace  
Our highest thoughts exceed.

His power subdues our sins ;  
And His forgiving love,  
Far as the east is from the west,  
Doth all our guilt remove.

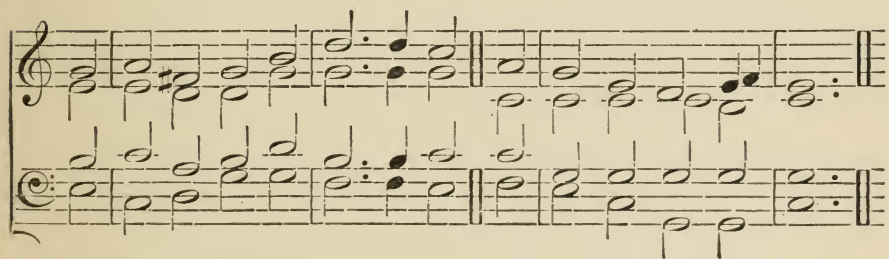
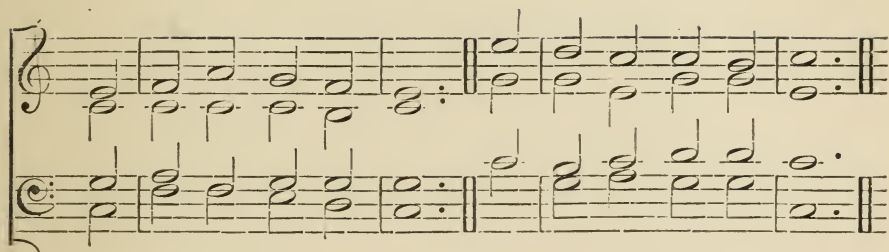
Our days are as the grass,  
Or like the morning flower ;  
If one sharp blast sweep o'er the field,  
It withers in an hour.

But Thy compassions, Lord,  
To endless years endure ;  
And children's children ever find  
Thy word of promise sure.

Ps. ciii.  
ISAAC WATTS.

# General Hymns.

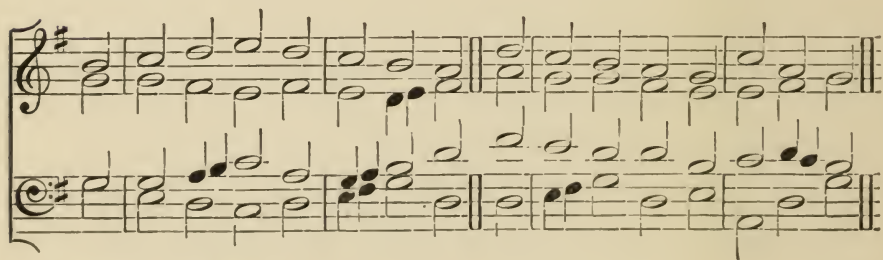
*St. George.*



H. J. GAUNTLETT, Mus. Doc., d. 1876.

# General Hymns.

## *Angels' Song.*



ORLANDO GIBBONS, 1623.



# General Hymns.

## HYMN XCIV.

WITH glory clad, with strength arrayed,  
The Lord that o'er all nature reigns,  
The world's foundations strongly laid,  
And the vast fabric still sustains.

How surely 'stablish'd is Thy throne,  
Which shall no change or period see !  
For Thou, O Lord, and Thou alone,  
Art God from all eternity.

The floods, O Lord, lift up their voice,  
And toss the troubled waves on high ;  
But God above can still their noise,  
And make the angry sea comply.

Thy promise, Lord, is ever sure ;  
And they that in Thy house would dwell,  
That happy station to secure,  
Must still in holiness excel.

Ps. xciii.  
TATE & BRADY, 1703.

# General Hymns.

## HYMN XCV.

HOW bright these glorious spirits shine !  
Whence all their white array ?  
How came they to the blest abodes  
Of everlasting day ?

Lo, these are they from sufferings great  
Who came to realms of light :  
And in the blood of Christ have washed  
Those robes which shine so bright.

Hunger and thirst are felt no more,  
Nor sun with scorching ray ;  
God is their Sun, whose cheering beams  
Diffuse eternal day.

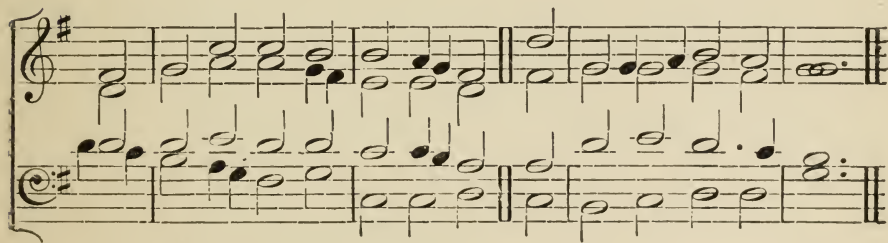
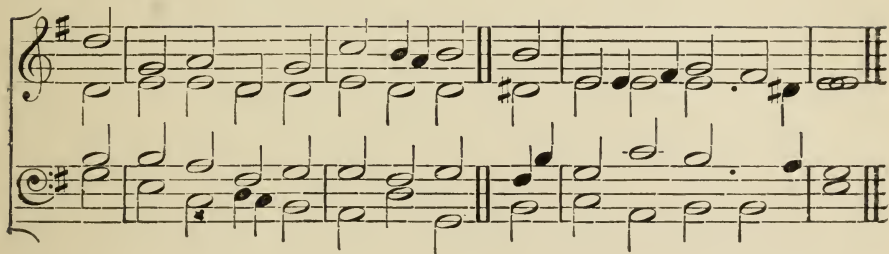
The Lamb, who reigns upon the throne  
Shall o'er them still preside,  
Feed them with nourishment Divine,  
And all their footsteps guide.

'Mid pastures green He'll lead His flock,  
Where living streams appear ;  
And God the Lord from every eye  
Shall wipe off every tear.

ISAAC WATTS.

# General Hymns.

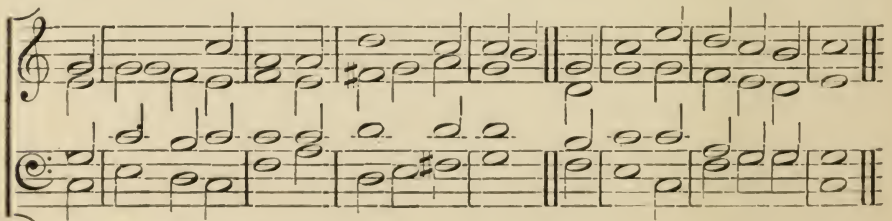
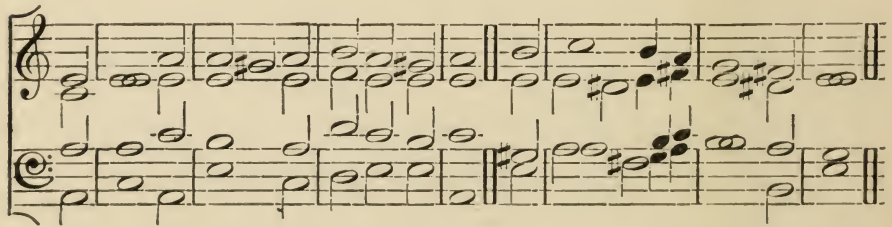
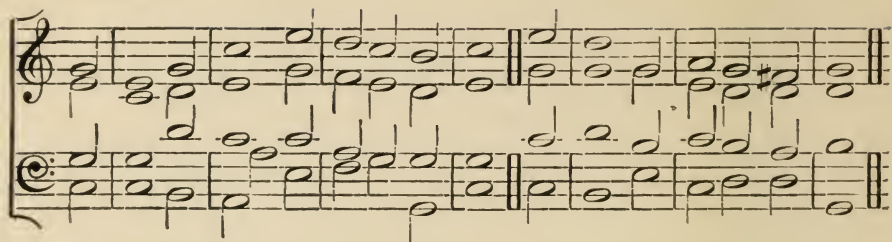
*Charlcombe.*



Rev. JAMES PEARS d., 1854.

# General Hymns.

*St. Matthew.*



W. CROFT, Mus. Doc., ob. 1727.

# General Hymns.

## HYMN XCVI.

THERE is a land of pure delight,  
Where saints immortal reign ;  
Infinite day excludes the night,  
And pleasures banish pain.

There everlasting spring abides,  
And never-withering flowers ;  
Death, like a narrow sea, divides  
That heavenly land from ours.

Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood  
Stand dressed in living green :  
So to the Jews old Canaan stood,  
While Jordan rolled between.

But timorous mortals start and shrink  
To cross this narrow sea,  
And linger shivering on the brink,  
And fear to launch away.

Could we but climb where Moses stood,  
And view the landscape o'er,  
Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood,  
Should fright us from the shore.

ISAAC WATTS.

# General Hymns.

## HYMN XCVII.

FATHER! whose love from highest heaven  
A ransom for our souls has given,  
Before Thy throne we sinners bend ;  
To us Thy pardoning love extend.

Almighty Son, Incarnate Word !  
Our Prophet, Priest, Redeemer, Lord !  
Before Thy throne we sinners bend ;  
To us Thy saving grace extend.

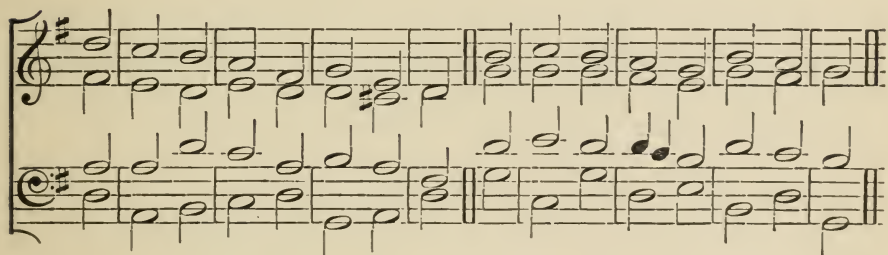
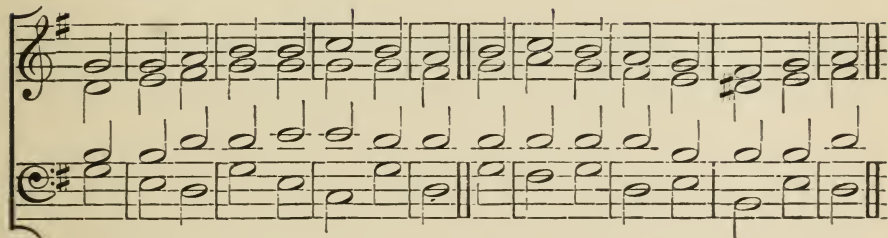
Eternal Spirit, by whose breath  
The soul is raised from sin and death,  
Before Thy throne we sinners bend ;  
To us Thy saving grace extend.

O God ! The Father, Spirit, Son !  
In Persons Three, in Substance One !  
Before Thy throne we sinners bend ;  
Grace, pardon, life to us extend.

J. COOPER, 1810.

# General Hymns.

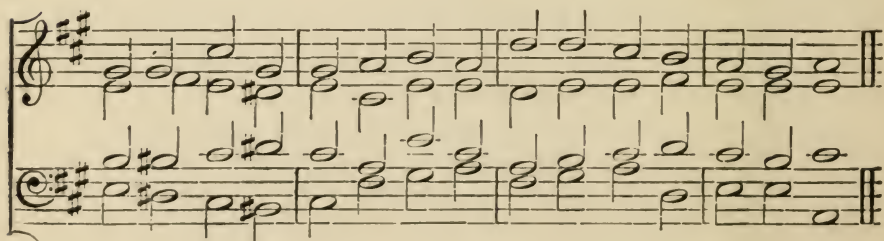
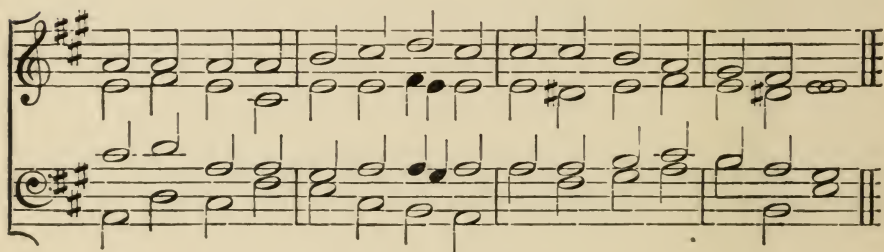
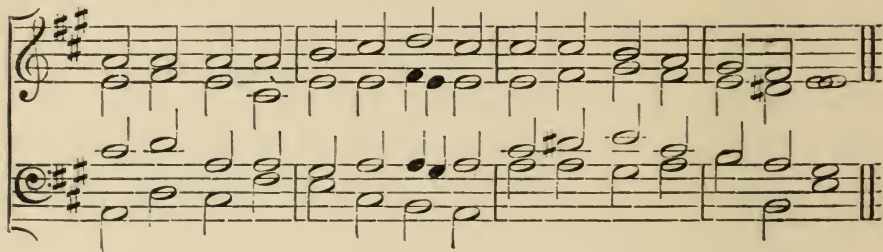
## *Ten Commandments.*



JOHN BAPTISTA, 1562. First found in a Geneva Psalter of 1562.

# General Hymns.

*"Pange Lingua."*



An ancient hymn of the Latin Church.



# General Hymns.

## HYMN XCVIII.

PRAISE, my soul, the King of Heaven,  
To His feet thy tribute bring ;  
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,  
Evermore His praises sing.  
Hallelujah ! Hallelujah !  
Praise the everlasting King.

Praise Him for His grace and favour  
To our fathers in distress ;  
Praise Him still the same as ever,  
Slow to chide, and swift to bless.  
Hallelujah ! Hallelujah !  
Glorious in His faithfulness.

Father-like He tends and spares us,  
Well our feeble frame He knows ;  
In His hands He gently bears us,  
Rescues us from all our foes.  
Hallelujah ! Hallelujah !  
Widely yet His mercy flows.

Angels in the height adore Him !  
Ye behold Him face to face ;  
Saints triumphant, bow before Him,  
Gathered in from every race.  
Hallelujah ! Hallelujah !  
Praise with us the God of grace.

H. F. LYTE, 1843.

# General Hymns.

## HYMN XCIX.

ROUND the Lord in glory seated,  
Cherubim and Seraphim  
Filled His temple, and repeated,  
Each to each, the alternate hymn :  
“ Lord, Thy glory fills the Heaven,  
Earth is with its fulness stored ;  
Unto Thee be glory given,  
Holy, Holy, Holy Lord.”

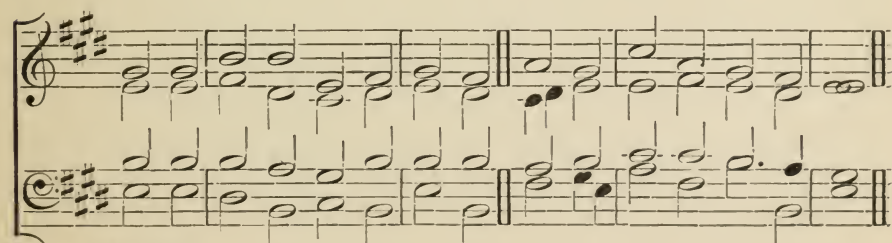
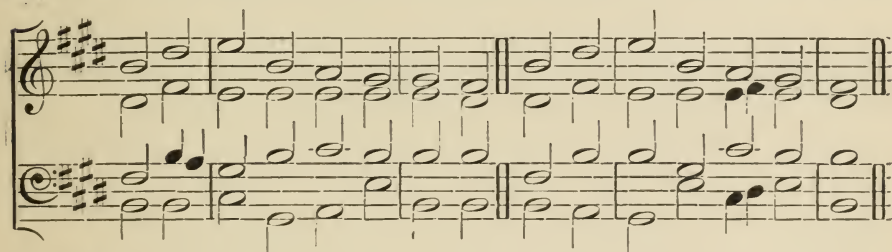
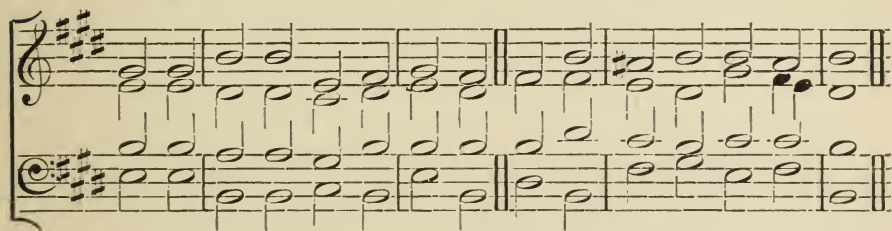
Heaven is still with glory ringing,  
Earth takes up the angels' cry,  
“ Holy, holy, holy,” singing,  
“ Lord of Hosts, the Lord most High.”  
“ Lord, Thy glory fills the Heaven,  
Earth is with its fulness stored ;  
Unto Thee be glory given,  
Holy, Holy, Holy Lord.”

With His seraph train before Him,  
With His holy Church below,  
Thus unite we to adore Him,  
Bid we thus our anthem flow :  
“ Lord, Thy glory fills the Heaven,  
Earth is with Thy fulness stored ;  
Unto Thee be glory given,  
Holy, Holy, Holy Lord.”

Bishop MANT.

# General Hymns.

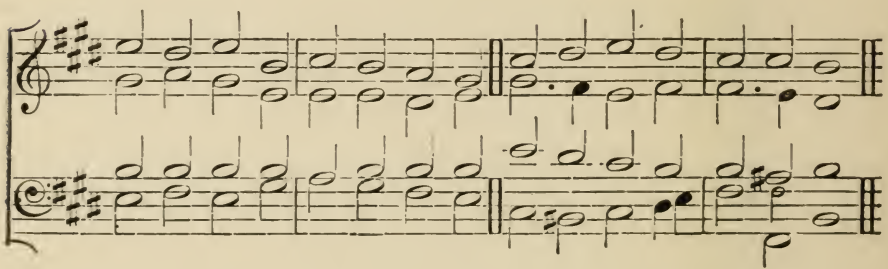
*St. Hilary.*



— GANTHER.

# General Hymns.

*St. Thomas.*



Chiefly from VINCENT NOVELLO.

# General Hymns.

## HYMN C.

G LORIOUS things of thee are spoken,  
Zion, city of our God ;  
He, whose word cannot be broken,  
Formed thee for His own abode ;  
On the Rock of Ages founded,  
What can shake thy sure repose ?  
With Salvation's walls surrounded,  
Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.

Though the world esteem thee lowly,  
Though they pass thy ramparts by,  
Yet the Lord whose Name is holy,  
He, who fills Eternity,  
He, whom not the heaven containeth,  
Not the high and holy place,  
Still within thy walls remaineth,  
Still upholds thee with His grace.

See, the streams of living waters,  
Springing from eternal love,  
Still supply thy sons and daughters,  
And all pain and thirst remove :  
Heed not then reproach and scorning ;  
Fear not threats or danger near :  
Soon shall rise a brighter morning  
When thy Lord shall reappear.

J. NEWTON, 1779.

# General Hymns.

## HYMN CI.

O THOU, from whom all goodness flows,  
I lift my heart to Thee ;  
In all my sorrows, conflicts, woes,  
Good Lord, remember me.

When trials sore obstruct my way,  
And ills I cannot flee,  
O let my strength be as my day ;  
Good Lord, remember me.

If on my face, for Thy dear Name,  
Shame and reproaches be,  
All hail reproach, and welcome shame,  
It Thou remember me.

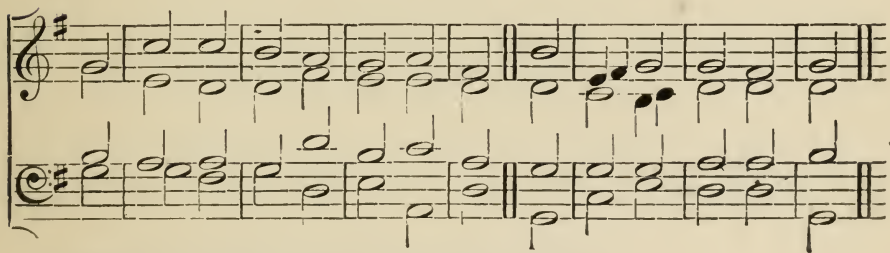
When in the solemn hour of death  
I wait Thy just decree,  
“ Saviour,” with my last parting breath  
I’ll cry, “ Remember me.”

And when before Thy throne I stand,  
And lift my eyes to Thee,  
Then, with the saints at Thy right hand,  
Receive and pardon me.

THOMAS HAWEIS.

# General Hymns.

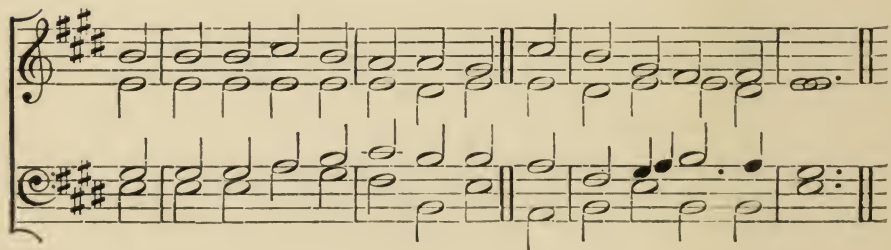
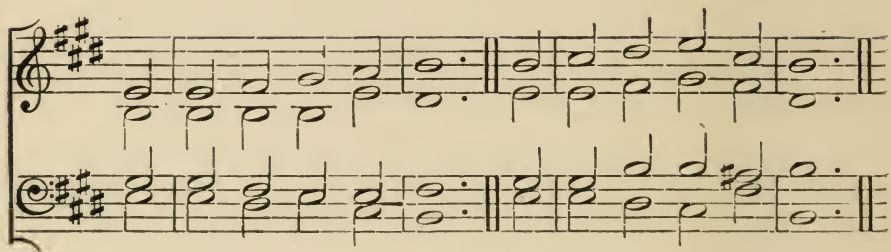
*Farrant.*



From FARRANT'S Anthem, "Lord, for Thy tender mercies' sake," 1582.

# General Hymns.

*Avon.*



German.



# General Hymns.

## HYMN CII.

**S**TAND up, and bless the Lord,  
Ye people of His choice :  
Stand up and bless the Lord your God  
With heart, and soul, and voice.

Though high above all praise,  
Above all blessing high,  
Who would not fear His holy Name,  
And laud and magnify ?

O for the living flame,  
From His own altar brought,  
To touch our lips, our minds inspire,  
And wing to Heaven our thought !

God is our strength and song,  
And His salvation ours ;  
Then be His love in Christ proclaimed  
With all our ransomed powers.

Stand up, and bless the Lord,  
The Lord your God adore ;  
Stand up and bless His glorious Name,  
Henceforth for evermore.

JAMES MONTGOMERY.

# General Hymns.

## HYMN CIII.

SOLDIERS of Christ, arise,  
And put your armour on,  
Strong in the strength which God supplies  
Through His Eternal Son.

Strong in the Lord of Hosts,  
And in His mighty power,  
Who in the strength of Jesus trusts,  
Is more than conqueror.

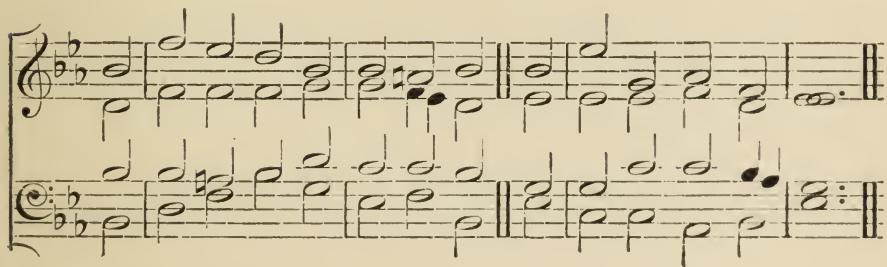
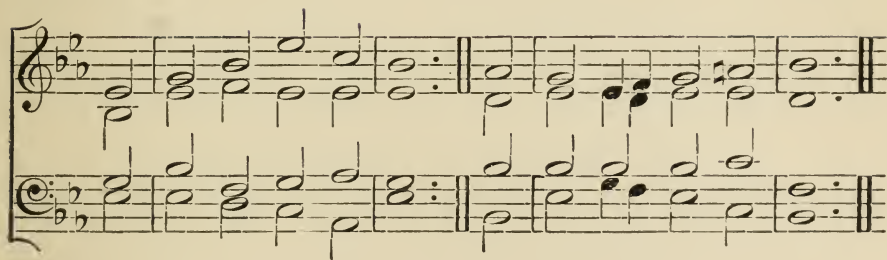
Stand then in His great might,  
With all His strength endowed :  
But take, to arm you in the fight,  
The panoply of God.

That having all things done,  
And all your conflicts past,  
Ye may o'ercome through Christ alone,  
And stand complete at last.

C. WESLEY, 1745.

# General Hymns.

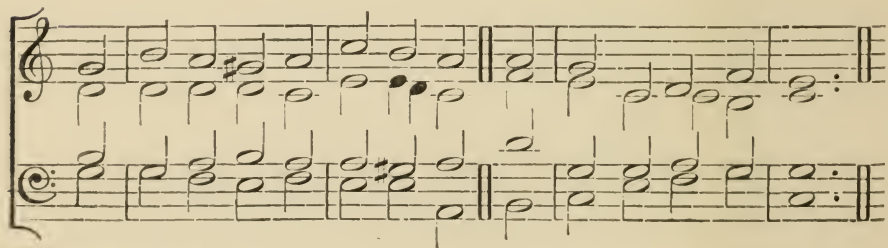
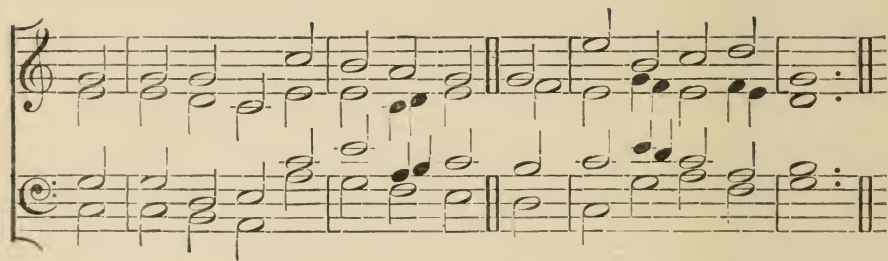
*Moravia.*



LEWIS WEST, 1800.

# General Hymns.

*Westminster.*



JAMES TURLE.

# General Hymns.

## HYMN CIV.

L ORD, as to Thy dear cross we flee,  
And plead to be forgiven,  
So let Thy life our pattern be,  
And form our souls for heaven.

Help us through good report and ill,  
Our daily cross to bear,  
Like Thee to do our Father's will,  
Our brethren's grief to share.

Let grace our selfishness expel,  
Our earthliness refine,  
And kindness in our bosoms dwell  
As free and true as Thine.

If joy shall at Thy bidding fly,  
And grief's dark day come on,  
We in our turn would meekly cry,  
Father, Thy will be done !

Kept peaceful in the midst of strife,  
Forgiving and forgiven,  
O may we lead the pilgrim's life,  
And follow Thee to heaven !

J. H. GURNEY, 1838

# General Hymns.

## HYMN CV.

O GOD of Hosts, the mighty Lord,  
How lovely is the place  
Where Thou, enthroned in glory, show'st  
The brightness of Thy face !

My longing soul faints with desire  
To view Thy blest abode,  
My panting heart and flesh cry out  
For Thee, the living God.

O Lord of Hosts, my King and God,  
How highly blest are they  
Who in Thy temple always dwell,  
And there Thy praise display !

Thrice happy they whose choice has Thee  
Their sure protection made ;  
Who long to tread the sacred ways  
That to Thy dwelling lead.

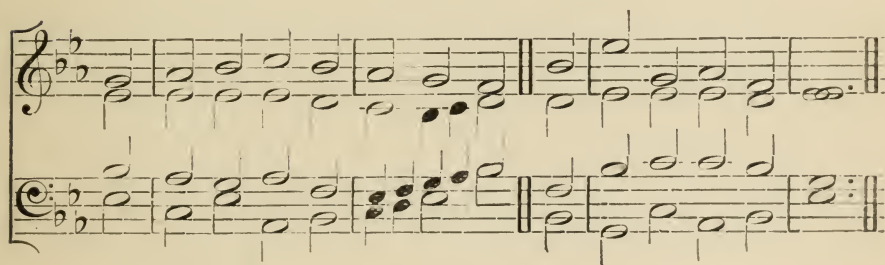
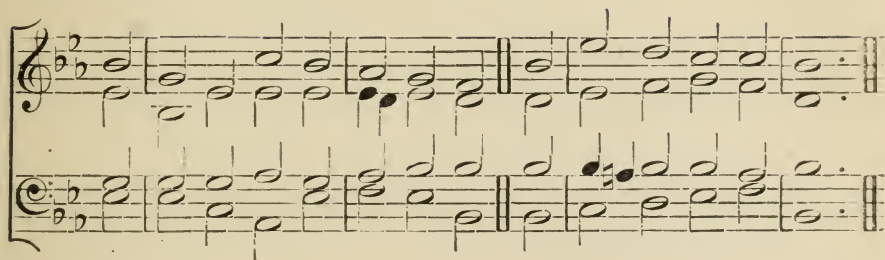
Thus they proceed from strength to strength,  
And still approach more near,  
Till all on Zion's holy mount  
Before their God appear.

PS. LXXXIV.

TATE & BRADY, 1719

# General Hymns.

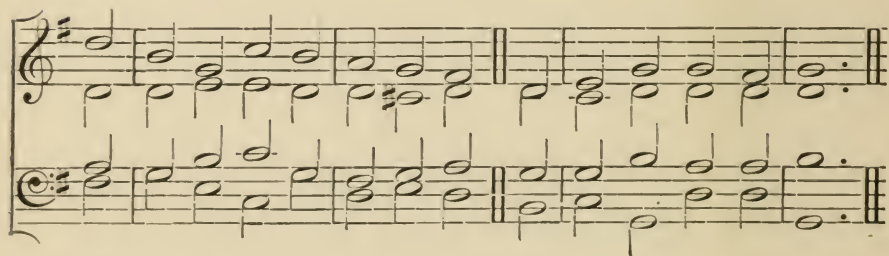
*Bedford.*



In a Collection published in 1699. Author unknown.

# General Hymns.

*Abbey.*



Scotch Psalter, 1615.



# General Hymns.

## HYMN CVI.

O H for a closer walk with God,  
A calm and heavenly frame !  
A light to shine upon the road  
That leads me to the Lamb !

Where is the blessedness I knew  
When first I saw the Lord ?  
Where is the soul refreshing view  
Of Jesus and His word ?

What peaceful hours I once enjoyed !  
How sweet their memory still !  
But they have left an aching void  
The world can never fill.

Return, O Holy Dove, return !  
Sweet messenger of rest !  
I hate the sins that made Thee mourn,  
And drove Thee from my breast.

The dearest idol I have known,  
Whate'er that idol be,  
Help me to tear it from Thy throne,  
And worship only Thee !

W. COWPER, 1779.

# General Hymns.

## HYMN CVII.

ALL hail the power of Jesu's name :  
A Let angels prostrate fall ;  
Bring forth the royal diadem,  
And crown Him Lord of all.

Crown Him, ye martyrs of our God,  
Who from His altar call ;  
Extol the stem of Jesse's rod,  
And crown Him Lord of all.

Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,  
Ye ransomed of the fall,  
Hail Him who saved you by His grace,  
And crown Him Lord of all.

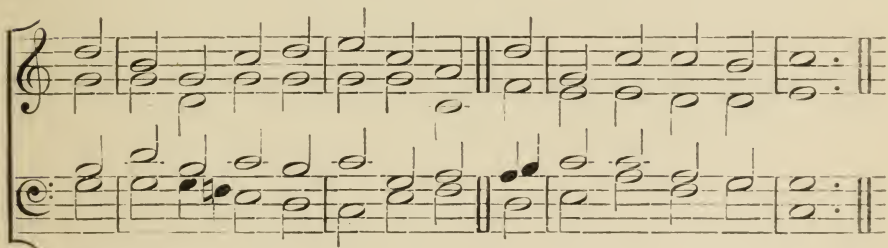
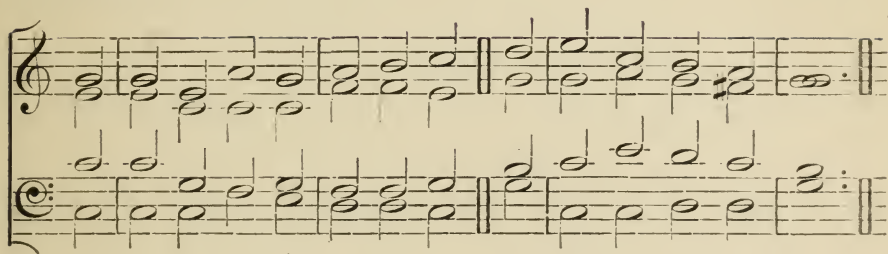
Hail Him, ye heirs of David's line,  
Whom David Lord did call,  
The God Incarnate, Man Divine,  
And crown Him Lord of all.

Let every tribe and every tongue  
Before Him prostrate fall,  
And hail in universal song,  
And crown Him Lord of all.

E. PERRONET.

# General Hymns.

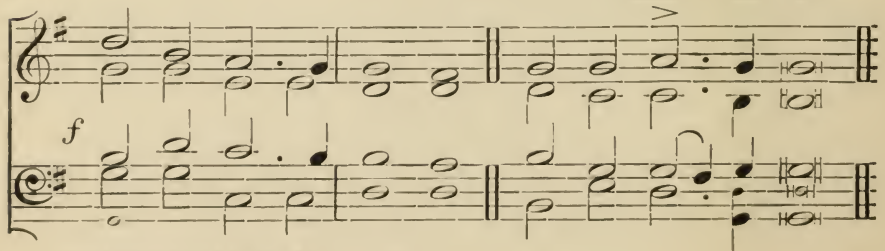
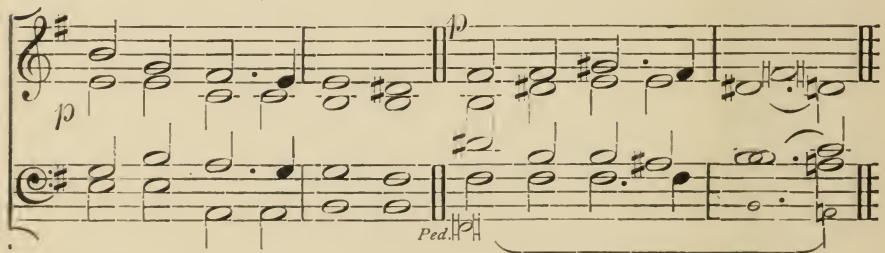
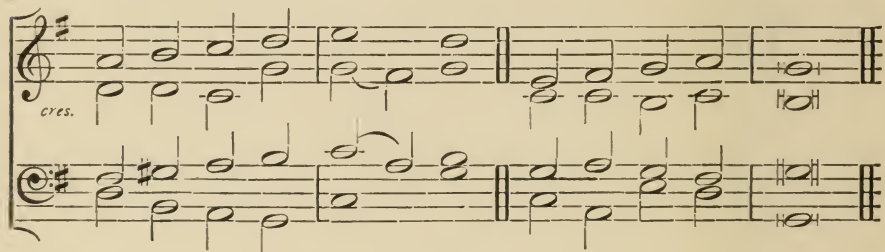
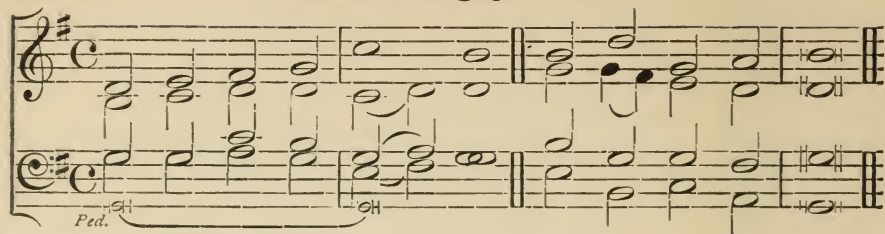
*St. Leonard.*



HENRY SMART

Edina.

# General Hymns.



Sir HERBERT OAKELEY, Mus. Doc., 1862.

# General Hymns.

## HYMN CVIII.

S AVIOUR, Blessed Saviour,  
Listen whilst we sing,  
Hearts and voices raising  
Praises to our King.  
All we have we offer ;  
All we hope to be,  
Body, soul, and spirit,  
All we yield to Thee.

Clearer still and clearer  
Dawns the light from heaven,  
In our sadness bringing  
News of sin forgiven :  
Life has lost its shadows,  
Pure the light within ;  
Thou hast shed Thy radiance  
On a world of sin.

Great and ever greater  
Are Thy mercies here,  
True and everlasting  
Are the glories there ;  
Where no pain, or sorrow,  
Toil, or care is known,  
Where the angel legions  
Circle round Thy throne.

Onward, ever onward,  
Journeying o'er the road  
Worn by saints before us,  
Journeying on to God ;  
Leaving all behind us,  
May we hasten on,  
Backward never looking  
Till the prize is won.

GODFREY THRING, 1862.

# General Hymns.

## HYMN CIX.

TO bless Thy chosen race,  
In mercy, Lord, incline ;  
And cause the brightness of Thy face  
On all Thy saints to shine.

That so Thy wondrous ways  
May through the world be known ;  
Whilst distant lands their tribute pay,  
And Thy salvation own.

Let diff'rent nations join  
To celebrate Thy fame ;  
Let all the world, O Lord, combine  
To praise Thy glorious Name.

O let them shout and sing,  
With joy and pious mirth ;  
For Thou, the righteous Judge and King,  
Shalt govern all the earth.

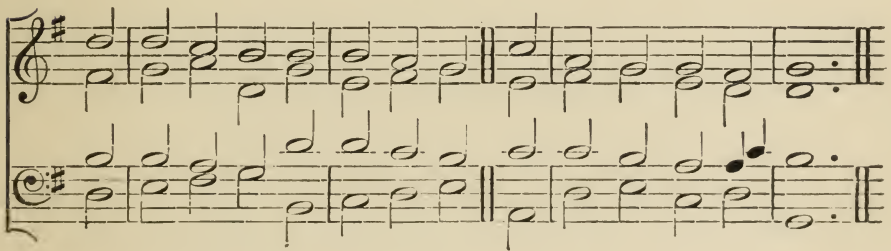
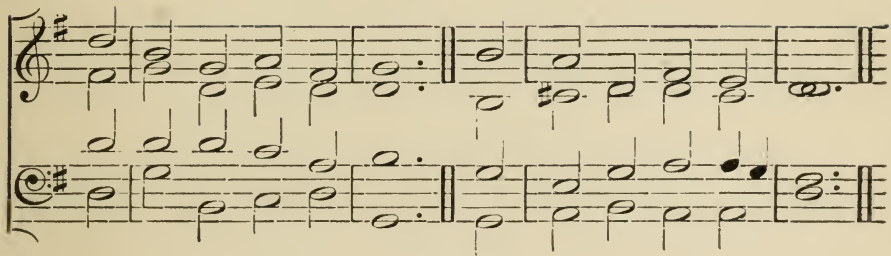
Then God upon our land  
Shall constant blessings shower ;  
And all the world in awe shall stand  
Of His resistless power.

Ps. lxvii.

TATE & PRADY, 1703.

# General Hymns.

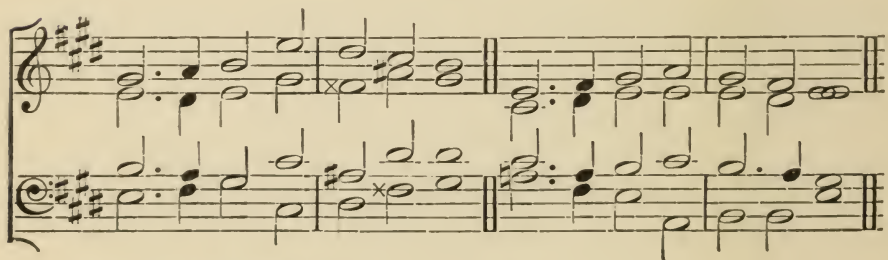
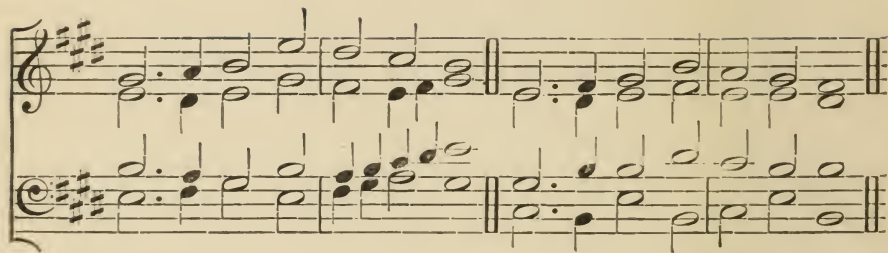
*Ebford.*



Dr. S. S. WESLEY. From the "European Psalmist."

# General Hymns.

*Innocents.*



GIOVANNI B. PERGOLESÌ, 1736.



# General Hymns.

## HYMN CX.

C HILDREN of the heavenly King,  
As ye journey onward, sing,  
Sing your Saviour's worthy praise,  
Glorious in His works and ways.

Ye are travelling home to God,  
In the way your fathers trod ;  
They are happy now, and ye  
Soon their happiness shall see.

Fear not, ye who joyful stand  
On the verge of Canaan's land ;  
Jesus Christ, our Father's Son,  
Bids ye undismayed go on.

Lord, obediently we go,  
Gladly leaving all below ;  
Only Thou our leader be,  
And we still will follow Thee.

J. CENNICK. 1742.

# General Hymns.

## HYMN CXI.

THY way, not mine, O Lord,  
- However dark it be !  
Lead me by Thine own hand,  
Choose out the path for me.

I dare not choose my lot ;  
I would not, if I might ;  
Choose Thou for me, my God ;  
So shall I walk aright.

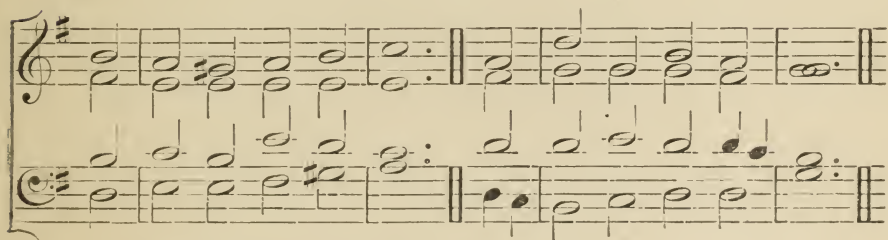
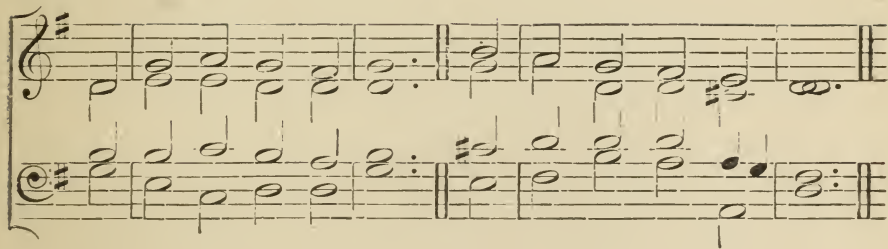
Take Thou my cup, and it  
With joy or sorrow fill,  
As best to Thee may seem ;  
Choose Thou my good and ill.

Not mine, not mine the choice,  
In things or great or small ;  
Be Thou my guide, my strength,  
My wisdom, and my all.

H. EONAR, 1856.

# General Hymns.

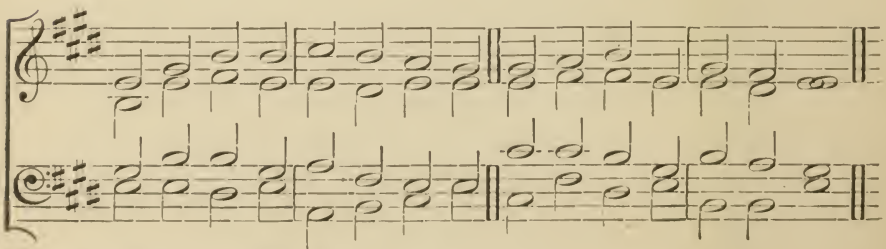
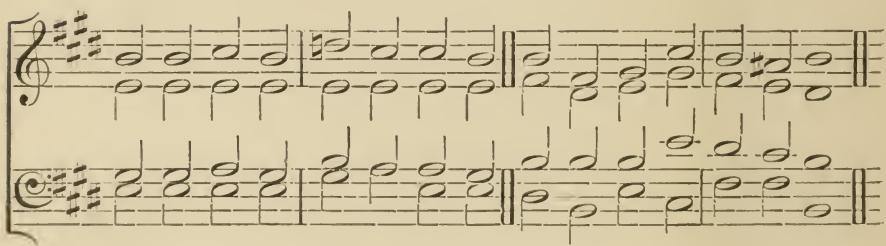
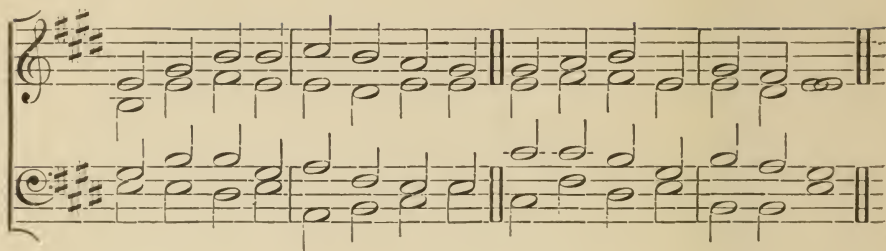
*Arran.*



Dr. S. S. WESLEY. From the "European Psalmist."

# General Hymns.

*Mannheim.*



An arrangement from a German Hymn.

# General Hymns.

## HYMN CXII.

LEAD us, heavenly Father, lead us  
O'er the world's tempestuous sea ;  
Guide us, guard us, keep us, feed us,  
For we have no help but Thee,  
Yet possessing every blessing,  
If our God our Father be.

Saviour, breathe forgiveness o'er us,  
All our weakness Thou dost know ;  
Thou didst tread this earth before us,  
Thou didst feel its keenest woe ;  
Lone and dreary, faint and weary,  
Through the desert Thou didst go.

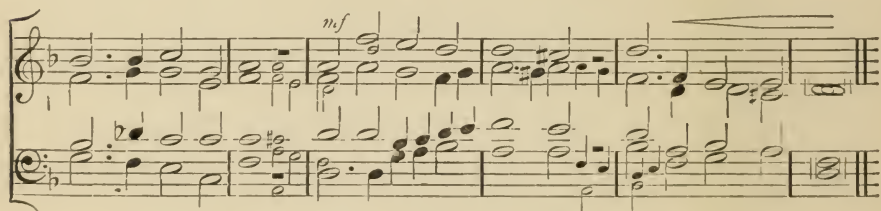
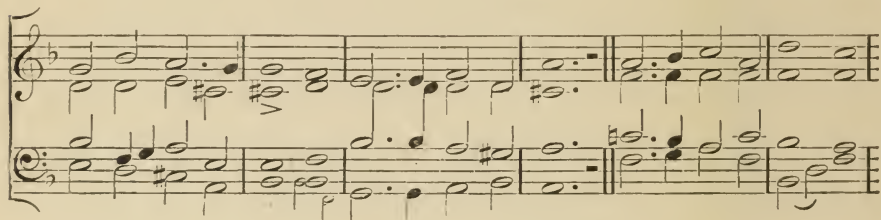
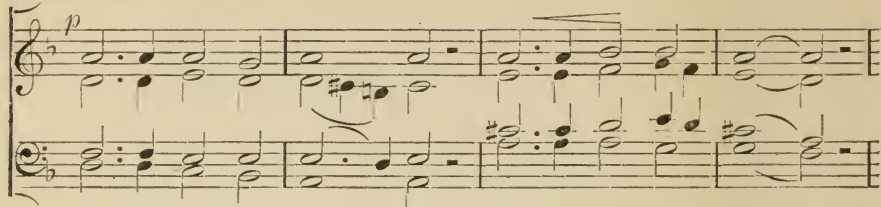
Spirit of our God, descending,  
Fill our hearts with heavenly joy,  
Love with every passion blending,  
Pleasure that can never cloy ;  
Thus provided, pardoned, guided,  
Nothing can our peace destroy.

JAMES EDMESTON.

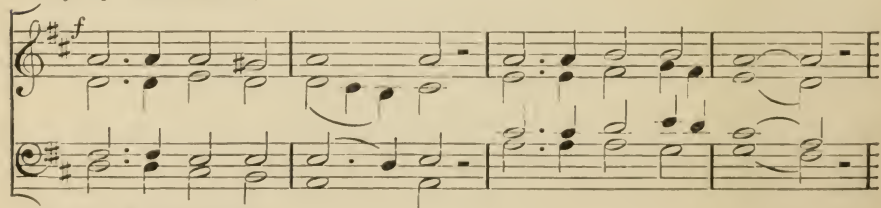
# General Hymns.

*St. Sylvester.*

*Minor, for verses 1 and 3.*

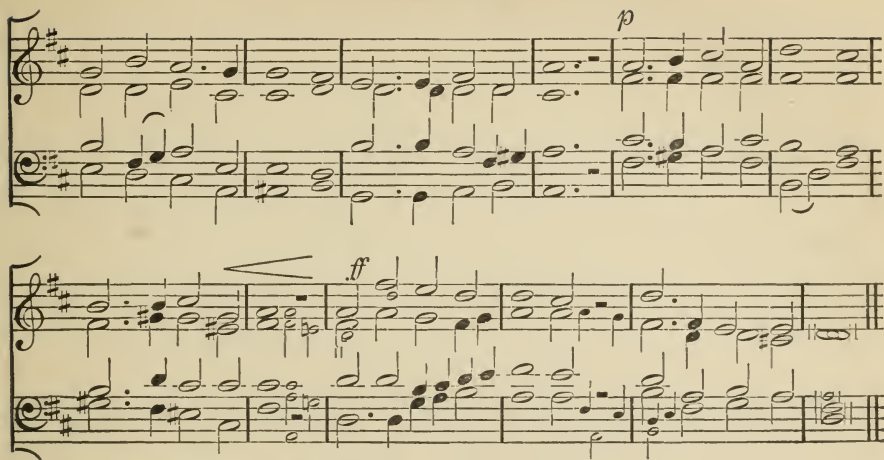


*Major, for verses 2 and 4.*



(The Small Notes for Organ.)

# General Hymns.



Sir HERBERT OAKELEY, Mus. Doc.

## HYMN CXIII.

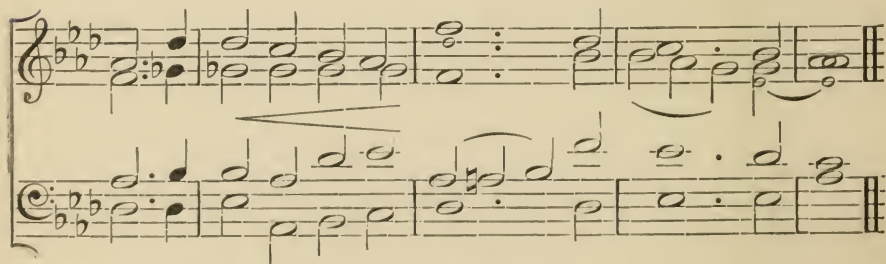
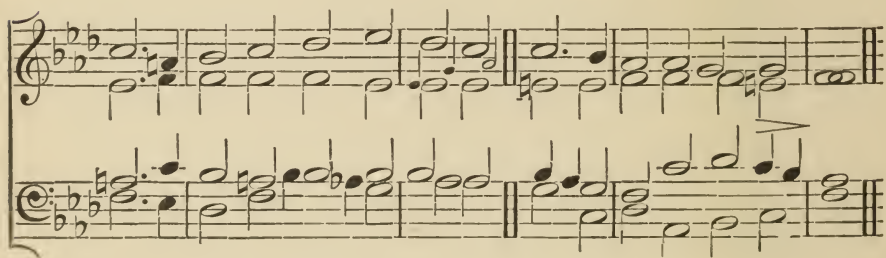
- 1 **S**ET thine house in order,  
Thou shalt die, not live ;  
May the voice to each one  
Solemn warning give ;  
• Pilgrims here and strangers,  
Weak and frail alike,  
Who can tell among us  
Where the blow may strike ?
- 2 Set thine house in order,  
All its bulwarks tell ;  
Try the ground beneath thee,  
Stir and delve it well :  
Soon shall break the tempest,  
Wouldst thou bide the shock ?  
Hearer be and doer,  
Founded on the rock.

- 3 Set thine house in order,  
Search and sweep it clean,  
That God's Spirit loathe not  
To abide therein.  
Thoughts and plans unholy,  
Schemes that shun the day ;  
Pride, and greed, and rancour,  
Purge them all away.
- 4 Set thine house in order,  
Gather up the stores ;  
Every weapon brighten  
For Thy Captain's wars.  
Sort out all Thy treasures,  
Earthly dross remove ;  
Three alone are lasting :  
Faith, and Hope, and Love.

H. ALFORD, Dean of Canterbury.

# Last Day of Term.

*Clifton College.*



Sir HERBERT OAKELEY. Composed 1871, for this Book.



# Last Day of Term.

## HYMN CXIV.

  L ORD, dismiss us with Thy blessing ;  
  Thanks for mercies past receive ;

Pardon all, their faults confessing ;  
  Time that's lost may all retrieve !

    May Thy children  
  Ne'er again Thy Spirit grieve !

Bless Thou all our days of leisure,  
  Help us selfish lures to flee ;

Sanctify our every pleasure,  
  Pure and blameless may it be :

    May our gladness  
  Draw us evermore to Thee !

By Thy kindly influence cherish  
  All the good we here have gained ;

May all taint of evil perish,  
  By Thy mightier power restrained :

    Seek we ever  
  Knowledge pure and love unfeigned !

Let Thy Father-hand be shielding  
  All who here shall meet no more ;

May their seed-time past be yielding  
  Year by year a richer store !

    Those returning  
  Make more faithful than before !

H. J. BUCKOLL, 1826—1871.

# INDEX OF HYMNS AND AUTHORS.

FIRST LINE OF HYMN.	No.	AUTHOR AND DATE.
Abide with me, fast falls the eventide...	9	H. F. Lyte, 1847
All hail the power of Jesus' name ...	107	Edward Perronet, 1780
All people that on earth do dwell ...	54	Sternhold & Hopkins, 1562
As with gladness men of old ...	21	W. Chatterton Dix, 1874
Awake, my soul, and with the sun ...	3	Bishop Ken, 1700
Before Jehovah's awful throne ...	55	Isaac Watts, 1719
Be Thou my Guardian and my Guide ...	60	Isaac Williams
Blest are the pure in heart ...	72	From John Keble, 1819
Cease, my soul, thy tribulation ...	18	{ Simon Graf. Translated by T. E. Brown, 1870
Children of the heavenly King ...	110	
Christian, seek not yet repose ...	24	J. Cennick, 1742
Christ is our corner-stone ...	82	Founded on Charlotte Elliott
Christ the Lord is risen to-day ...	32	John Chandler, 1837
Christ whose glory fills the sky ...	65	Charles Wesley, 1743
Come, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire ...	38	Charles Wesley, 1758
Come, Holy Spirit, come ...	68	Translated by Bishop John Cosin, 1627
Come let us join our cheerful songs ...	87	Joseph Hart, 1759
Come, Thou Saviour, long expected ...	16	Isaac Watts, 1709
Deck thyself, my soul, with gladness ...	44	{ J. Frank, 1677. Translated by C. Winkworth
Draw near, all ye faithful ...	19	
Earth has many a noble city ...	22	Translated by F. Oakeley, 1841
Eternal Father, strong to save ...	67	Edward Caswall, 1849
Father, whose love from highest heaven	97	William Whiting, 1860
From Greenland's icy mountains ...	49	J. Cooper, 1810
From lowest depths of woe ...	25	Bishop Heber, 1811
Glorious things of thee are spoken ...	100	Tate & Brady, 1705
Glory to Thee, my God, this night ...	7	John Newton, 1779
God moves in a mysterious way ...	69	Bishop Ken, 1700
God of the living ...	48	William Cowper, 1770
Great God, what do I see and hear ? ...	14	John Ellerton
		Wm. B. Collyer, 1812

FIRST LINE OF HYMN.	No.	AUTHOR AND DATE.
Hail the day that sees Him rise ...	34	Charles Wesley, 1743
Hail to the Lord's Anointed ...	20	James Montgomery, 1822
Hark the glad sound! the Saviour comes	15	Philip Doddridge, 1755
Have mercy, Lord, on me ...	27	Tate & Brady, 1703. (Psalm li.)
Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty...	41	Bishop Heber, 1811
Hosanna to the living Lord ...	13	Bishop Heber, 1811
How beauteous are their feet ...	50	Isaac Watts, 1719
How bright those glorious spirits shine	95	Isaac Watts, 1709
Jesu, lover of my soul ...	64	Charles Wesley, 1758
Jesus Christ is risen to-day ...	31	From a Latin Hymn of 15th Century
Jesus lives! no longer now ...	33	From the German of Christian F. Gellert, 1757. Translated by Frances E. Cox, 1841
Jesus shall reign where'er the sun ...	52	Isaac Watts, 1719
Jesus, where'er Thy people meet ...	56	William Cowper, 1779
Lead us, heavenly Father, lead us ...	112	James Edmeston, 1821
Lo! He comes with clouds descending	12	Charles Wesley, 1758
Lord, as to Thy dear cross we flee ...	104	John Hampden Gurney, 1838
Lord, behold us with Thy blessing ...	1	H. J. Buckoll, 1826-1871
Lord, dismiss us with Thy blessing ...	114	H. J. Buckoll, 1826-1871
Lord God of morning and of night ...	4	F. T. Palgrave, 1862
Lord, shall Thy children come to Thee?	47	Bishop Hinds, 1834
Lord, when we bend before Thy throne	23	Joseph D. Carlyle, 1805
My God, accept my heart this day ...	51	Matthew Bridges
My God, and is Thy table spread ...	45	Philip Doddridge, 1755
My soul, repeat His praise ...	93	Isaac Watts. 1719. (Ps. ciii.)
New every morning is the love ...	5	John Keble, 1827
Now all men thank ye God ...	43	Johann Crüger. Translated by T. E. Brown, 1872
O day of rest and gladness ...	62	Christopher Wordsworth, 1860
Off in danger, off in woe ...	73	F. Fuller Maitland, 1827
O God of Bethel, by whose hand ...	91	Philip Doddridge, 1735
O God of hosts, the mighty Lord ...	105	Tate & Brady, 1719. (Ps. lxxxiv.)
O God, our help in ages past ...	78	Isaac Watts, 1709. (Ps. xc.)
O God, Thou art my God ...	89	James Montgomery, 1822. (Ps. lxiii.)
O God, unseen, yet ever near ...	46	Edward Osler, 1836
O Jesu, Lord of heavenly grace...	6	Ambrose (Bishop of Milan), 340-347. Translated by J. Chandler, 1837

FIRST LINE OF HYMN.	No.	AUTHOR AND DATE.
O Jesus, Saviour from on high ...	35	T. E. Brown, 1872
O join us, Lord, to those above... ..	36	Charles Wesley, 1743
O Lord, my best desire fulfil ... ..	77	William Cowper, 1779
O Love Divine, how sweet Thou art ...	63	Charles Wesley, 1758
O omnes gentes undique ... ..	2	Psalm cxvii.
O sacred Head now wounded ... ..	30	Paul Gerhardt, 1656
O Saviour, bless us ere we go ... ..	8	F. W. Faber, 1862
O Thou from whom all goodness flows	101	Thomas Haweis, 1792
O Thou, to whom all creatures bow ...	80	Tate & Brady, 1696. (Ps. viii.)
O Thou, to whose all-searching sight ...	59	John Wesley, 1743. From German of Count Zinzendorf
O Thou who hast at Thy command ...	61	T. Cotterell
O worship the King ... ..	85	Sir Robert Grant, 1839. (Ps. civ.)
Pour down Thy Spirit, gracious Lord ...	40	John Newton, 1799
Praise, my soul, the King of Heaven ...	98	Henry Francis Lyte, 1834
Praise the Lord, ye heavens adore Him	66	Bishop Mant, 1849. (Ps. cxlviii.)
Put thou thy trust in God ... ..	76	John Wesley
Rejoice, the Lord is King ... ..	86	Charles Wesley, 1745
Rejoice to-day with one accord... ..	42	Sir H. W. Baker, Bart., 1861
Rock of Ages, cleft for me ... ..	29	Augustus M. Toplady, 1778
Round the Lord in glory seated ... ..	99	Bishop Mant, 1837
Saviour, again to Thy dear Name we raise	11	John Ellerton, 1861
Saviour, blessed Saviour ... ..	108	Godfrey Thring, 1862
Saviour, when in dust to Thee ... ..	26	Sir Robert Grant, 1830
Set thine house in order ... ..	113	Dean Alford, 1832
Sleepers, wake, a voice is calling ...	17	Philipp Nicolai, 1600
Soldiers of Christ, arise ... ..	103	Charles Wesley, 1745
Stand up and bless the Lord ... ..	102	James Montgomery, 1821
Sun of my soul, Thou Saviour dear ...	10	John Keble, 1827
Sweet is the work, my God ... ..	92	Isaac Watts, 1719. (Ps. xcii.)
The King of love my Shepherd is ... ..	71	Sir H. W. Baker, Bart., 1868. (Ps. xxii.)
There is a land of pure delight ... ..	96	Isaac Watts, 1709
The Son of God goes forth to war ...	83	Bishop Heber, 1811
Though nature's strength decay ... ..	79	Thomas Olivers, 1770
Thou art the Way ! to Thee alone ... ..	74	Bishop G. Washington Doane, 1824
Thou hidden love of God ... ..	57	G. Tersteegen, 1731. Translated by C. Wesley, 1758
Thou, Lord, by strictest search hast known ... ..	90	Tate & Brady, 1696. (Ps. cxxxix.)

FIRST LINE OF HYMN.	NO.	AUTHOR AND DATE.
Through all the changing scenes of life	81	Tate & Brady, 1696. (Ps. xxxiv.)
Thy way, not mine, O Lord ... ..	111	Horatius Bonar, 1856.
To bless Thy chosen race ... ..	109	Tate & Brady, 1703. (Ps. lxvii.)
To God alone the song we raise ...	58	Translated by T. E. Brown, 1872
We saw Thee not when Thou didst tread	37	James Hampden Gurney, 1838
When all Thy mercies, O my God ...	88	Joseph Addison, 1712
When God of old came down from } heaven ... ..	39	John Keble, 1827
When I survey the wondrous cross ...	28	Isaac Watts, 1709
Who are these like stars appearing? ...	53 {	H. Th. Schenk, d. 1727. Translated by F. E. Cox, 1841
Who follows Christ whate'er betide ...	70	C. Winkworth, from the German
Who shall ascend to the holy place? ..	75	T. E. Hankinson, 1837
With glory clad, with strength arrayed	94	Tate & Brady, 1703. (Ps. xciii.)
Ye boundless realms ... ..	84	Tate & Brady, 1703. (Ps. cxlviii.)

# METRICAL INDEX.

METRE.	NAME OF TUNE.	COMPOSER OR SOURCE.	No.
S.M.	Avon ... ..	German Source ... ..	102
"	Bonn ... ..	Melchior Frank, 1602 ... ..	72
"	Come, Holy Spirit ... ..	J. S. Bach ... ..	68
"	Franconia ... ..	German ... ..	50
"	Moravia ... ..	Rev L. West, 1800 ... ..	103
"	Southwell ... ..	From Denman's Psalter, 1588 ... ..	25
"	St. Bride ... ..	Dr. S. Howard, 1783 ... ..	27
"	St. George ... ..	H. J. Gauntlett, Mus. Doc., 1876 ... ..	93
"	St. Michael's ... ..	Day's Psalter, 1588 ... ..	76
C.M.	Abride ... ..	Isaac Smith, 1800 ... ..	88
"	Bedford ... ..	From a collection pub. in 1699 ... ..	105
"	Bishophorpe ... ..	Dr J. Clarke, 1700 ... ..	60
"	Bristol ... ..	Thomas Ravenscroft, 1690 ... ..	74
"	Burford ... ..	Henry Purcell, 1690 ... ..	39
"	Charlcombe ... ..	Rev. James Pears, ob. 1854 ... ..	95
"	Dundee ... ..	Scotch Psalter, 1615 ... ..	80
"	Farrant ... ..	From Farrant's Anthem, 1582 ... ..	101
"	London New ... ..	Scotch Psalter, 1635 ... ..	15
"	Nottingham (or St. Magnus) ... ..	Dr. Jeremiah Clarke, 1707 ... ..	36
"	Old Winchester ... ..	George Kirbye, 1592 ... ..	46
"	Salisbury ... ..	Thomas Ravenscroft, 1621 ... ..	23
"	St. Anne ... ..	William Croft, Mus. Doc., 1727 ... ..	83
"	St. David ... ..	Playford's Psalter, 1671 ... ..	77
"	St. George's ... ..	Lobt Gott, Ihr Christen Allzugleich ... ..	69
"	St. James' ... ..	Raphael Courteville, 1670 ... ..	87
"	St. Leonard ... ..	Henry Smart ... ..	107
"	St. Mary's ... ..	Playford's Psalter, 1677 ... ..	81
"	St. Peter ... ..	A. R. Reinagle, d. 1877 ... ..	47
"	St. Stephen ... ..	William Jones, of Nayland, 1780 ... ..	40
"	Tallis's Ordination Hymn ... ..	Thomas Tallis, 1561 ... ..	91
"	Westminster ... ..	James Turle, 1862 ... ..	104
"	Windsor ... ..	George Kirbye, 1502 ... ..	78
"	York ... ..	Harmonized by John Milton ... ..	2
D.C.M.	St. Matthew ... ..	W. Croft, Mus. Doc., d. 1727 ... ..	96



METRE.	NAME OF TUNE.	COMPOSER OR SOURCE.	No.
L. M.	Abends ... ..	Sir Herbert Oakeley, Mus. Doc., 1871	10
"	Angels' Song ... ..	Orlando Gibbons, 1623 ... ..	94
"	"Awake, my soul" ... ..	Dr. Boyce, 1779 ... ..	3
"	Bonn ... ..	L. V. Beethoven, 1827 ... ..	92
"	Ely ... ..	Bishop Thomas Turton ... ..	52
"	"Ihr Knecht des Herren"	Claude Goudimel ... ..	54 & 55
"	"Lob sei dem Allmächtigen Gott"	Bach's "Shorter Chorale Preludes"	61
"	"Mach's mit mir, Gott, nach Deiner Güte" ... ..	Johann Herman Schein, 1586-1630	56
"	Melcombe ... ..	Samuel Webbe, 1810 ... ..	90
"	"O Jesu Christ, mein's Leben's Licht" ... ..	"Psalmodia Nova," 1630... ..	4
"	"O Jesu Lord of heavenly grace"	J. Sebastian Bach ... ..	6
"	Rochester ... ..	Day's Psalter, 1563 ... ..	45
"	Rockingham ... ..	Dr. Edward Miller, 1787, d. 1807	28
"	Tallis's Canon ... ..	Thomas Tallis, 1545, d. 1585 ... ..	7
"	Ten Commandments ... ..	John Baptista, 1562 ... ..	97
"	Veni Creator Spiritus ... ..	Giovanni Pierluigi Palestrina, } b. 1524, d. 1594 ... ..	38
"	"Vom Himmel hoch" ... ..	Martin Luther, 1540. Harmon- ized by Sir Herbert Oakeley }	59
"	Wareham ... ..	W. Knapp, 1768 ... ..	89
"	Winchester New ... ..	Bartholomäus Crassellius, 1650 ... ..	5
55.55.65 } 65 }	Hanover ... ..	Dr. William Croft, 1720 ... ..	85
67.67.66 } 66 }	"Nun danket alle Gott" ... ..	Johann Cruger, 1649 ... ..	43
66.66.88	Gopsal ... ..	George Frederick Handel, } b. 1685, d. 1759 ... ..	86
65.65 D	Edina ... ..	Sir Herbert Oakeley, Mus. Doc., 1862	108
"	St. Sylvester ... ..	Sir Herbert Oakeley, Mus. Doc. ... ..	113
66.66.84	Leoni ... ..	Leo Leoni, 1623 ... ..	79
66.66	Arran ... ..	Dr. S. S. Wesley, 1864 ... ..	111
66.66	Ebford ... ..	Dr. S. S. Wesley, 1864 ... ..	109
66.66.44.44	Croft's 148th Psalm ... ..	Dr. William Croft, 1720 ... ..	84
"	St. Godric ... ..	Rev. Dr. J. B. Dykes ... ..	82
77.77.77	"As with gladness" ... ..	German Chorale ... ..	21

METRE.	NAME OF TUNE.	COMPOSER OR SOURCE.	No.
77.77.77	Ratisbon ... .. {	Joachim Neander, from Werner's "New Saxon Chorale Book," 1815	29
"	"Straf mich nicht in Deinem Zorn"	Johann Rosenmüller, 1610-1686	65
77.77	"Gott sei dank durch alle welt." {	Composer unknown. Published at Halle, 1704 ... ..	34
"	Innocents ... ..	Giovanni B. Pergolesi, 1736	110
"	"Jesus Christ is risen to-day" {	Henry Carey. Arranged by Sir Herbert Oakeley	31
"	St. Boniface ... .. {	Justin Heinrich Knecht, b. 1572, d. 1871 ... ..	73
7773	Vigilate ... ..	W. H. Monk ... ..	24
77.77 D	"Alle Menschen müssen sterben"	J. Rosenmüller, 1669 ... ..	26
"	"O gesegnetes Regieren" ...	From a German Collection of 1784	64
"	Wurtemberg ... ..	German Chorale ... ..	32
76.76 D	Aurelia ... ..	Dr. S. S. Wesley, 1868 ... ..	49
"	"O Gott, du frommer Gott" {	From a Collection published at Stuttgart, 1711 ... ..	62
"	{ "O Haupt voll Blut und Wunden" ... ..	Hans Leo Hassler, 1601 ... ..	30
"	"Valet will ich dir geben" ...	Melchoir Teschner, 1613 ... ..	20
78.78	Lindisfarne ... ..	Rev. Dr. J. B. Dykes ... ..	33
87.87.77 } 88 }	"Freu' dich sehr, O meine Seele"	Claude Goudimel, 1565 ... ..	18
87.87	Arundel ... ..	Rev. Dr. J. B. Dykes, 1861 ... ..	22
"	"Dominus regit me" ... ..	Rev. Dr. J. B. Dykes ... ..	71
"	Stuttgart ... ..	Wertemberger Gesang buch ...	66
"	Sychar ... ..	Rev. J. B. Dykes, 1861 ... ..	16
8888 D	"Schmücke dich, O liebe Seele"	Johann Crüger, 1649 ... ..	44
88.88.88	Melita ... ..	Rev. Dr. J. B. Dykes, 1861 ... ..	67
"	St. Matthias ... ..	W. H. Monk ... ..	8
"	"Vater Unser in Himmelsreich"	Adapted by Martin Luther, 1540	57
"	{ "Wer nur den lieben Gott lässt walten" ... ..	George Neumark, 1657 ... ..	37 & 48
"	Wesley in D ... ..	Dr. S. S. Wesley ... ..	70
87.87 D	St. Hilary ... ..	Ganther ... ..	99
"	St. Thomas ... ..	Chiefly from Vincent Novello ...	100



METRE.	NAME OF TUNE.	COMPOSER OR SOURCE.	No.
87.87.887	"Allein Gott in der Höh' sei Ehr'"	Hans Hugelman, 1540 ... ..	58
" }	"Nun freut euch lieben Christeng' mein" ... ..	Martin Luther, 1529 ... ..	14
88.887 }	"Was Gott thut, das ist wohlgethan" ... ..	J. Pachelbel, 1700 ... ..	13
87.87.87	Mannheim ... ..	F. Tilitz ... ..	112
"	"Pange Lingua" ... ..	Ancient hymn of the Latin Church	98
"	"Unser Herrscher, Unser König"	Joachim Neander, 1680 ... ..	12
87.87.47	Clifton College ... ..	Sir Herbert S. Oakeley, 1871 ...	1 & 114
88.88.887	"Es ist das Heil uns kommen her"	Printed at Wurtemberg, 1524 ...	35
886 D	"Nun ruhen alle Wälder" ...	Heinrich Isaac ... ..	63
87.87.66 }	"Ein' feste Burg" ... ..	Martin Luther, 1529 ... ..	42
667 }			
87.87.77	All Saints ... ..	German ... ..	53
86.86.4.10	Wilcot ... ..	Rev. James Pears, ob. 1854 ...	75
10.10.10.10	Benediction ... ..	Dr. E. J. Hopkins ... ..	11
"	Eventide ... ..	W. H. Monk, 1861 ... ..	9
Irreg.	Adeste Fideles ... ..	John Reading, 1680 ... ..	19
"	Nicea ... ..	Rev. Dr. J. B. Dykes, 1861 ...	41
"	"Watchet auf! ruft uns die Stimme" ... ..	Philipp Nicolai, 1600 ... ..	17







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1819

